

CREATED BY **JOSS WHEDON**

BRYAN EDWARD **HILL** GLEB **MELNIKOV** ROMAN **TITOV**

ANGEL™

VOLUME TWO **CITY OF DEMONS**

A **BUFFY + ANGEL** EVENT

HELLMOUTH

PANOSIAN

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HELLMOUTH

Published by

BOOM!
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Well, as vampires go,
YOU'RE PRETTY
CUDDLY.



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Ed Dukeshire

Cover by

Dan Panosian

Pop stars and popes —
**THOSE ARE THE
ONE-NAME GUYS.**



CHAPTER FIVE



StunnaGunna213

2,537

...IT'S
YOUR BOY,
GUNNY. WE'RE
OUT HERE IN
LOS ANGELES.
THE NIGHT
NEVER STAYS
STILL.

randomguys8
how r u???

fanboy1337
omg

teetov_
hi mom!!!

m_charlie
GOOD LUCK!

Comment



StunnaGunna213

2,961

I JUST WANT TO
REMIND YOU THAT **NO**
ONE CAN STOP YOU
FROM CHASING YOUR
DREAMS. BUT IF YOU
WANT IT, YOU HAVE
TO GO GET IT.

spambot
<deleted>

GUNNfanpage
we love you!!! <33

ff122
looking good!

fanboy1337
OMG

Comment



StunnaGunna213

3,169

NO ONE
HAS TO HELP
YOU. YOU MIGHT
HAVE TO DO IT
ALONE. BUT
THAT'S OKAY.

victoree
so sad :(

2old4this
naah

fanboy1337
OMG!!!

EmmaLA
thank u!!

Comment



StunnaGunna213

3,411

BECAUSE
YOU'RE NOT ALONE.
I'M OUT HERE, TOO.
AGAINST THE SAME
DARKNESS. BELIEVE
THAT. AND NO
MATTER WHAT--

visiblename
YEAH MAN

MightyDanny
GO GUNN GO

Natasha94
SO COOL!

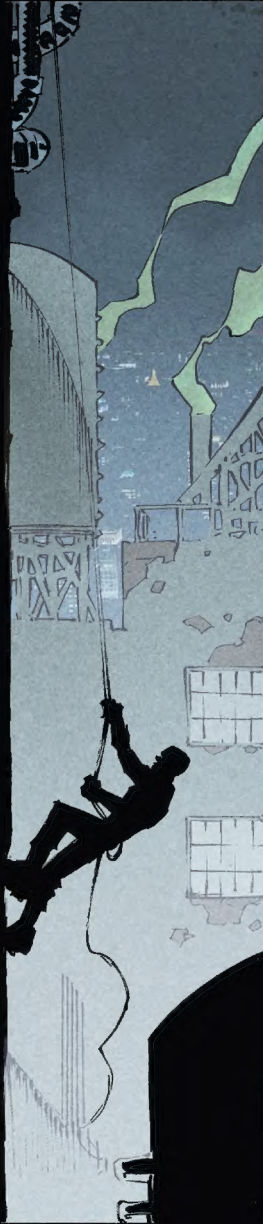
fanboy1337
OMGGGGGG!!!!!!

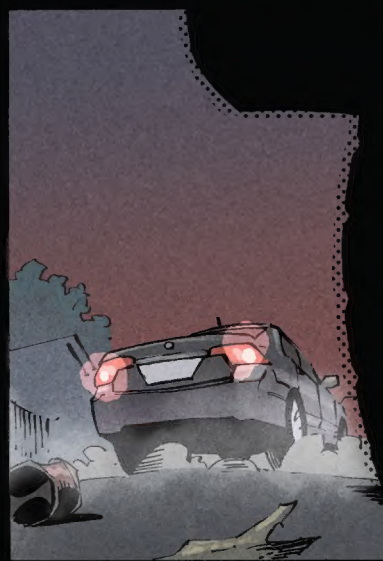
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NEVER LET
FEAR STOP
YOU.





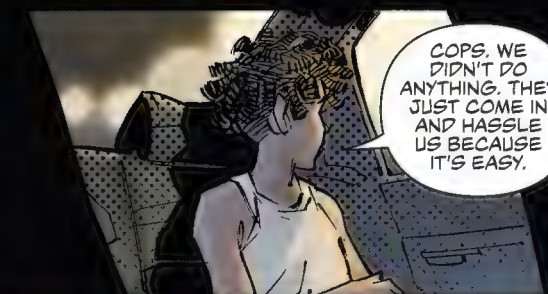


GOOD
LOOKING
OUT, MAN.

IT WAS
HOT OUT
THERE.



COPS
OR THE
HOOD?



COPS. WE
DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING. THEY
JUST COME IN
AND HASSLE
US BECAUSE
IT'S EASY.

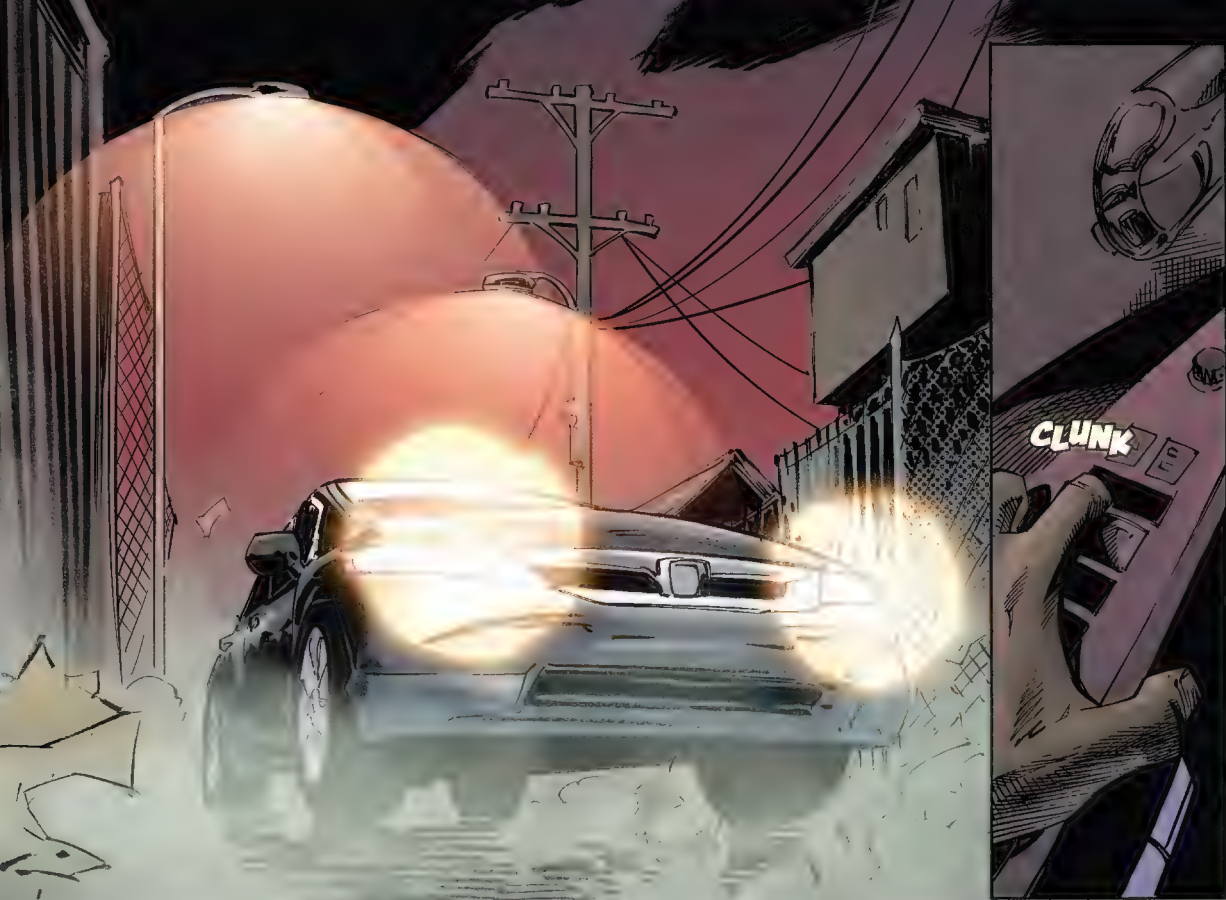


BECAUSE
THEY CAN.



MERCILESS
WORLD.

WE DO
WHAT WE
HAVE TO DO
TO SURVIVE
IT.



CLUNK

WE'RE
A COUPLE
OF BLOCKS
DOWN, OFF
CRENSHAW.

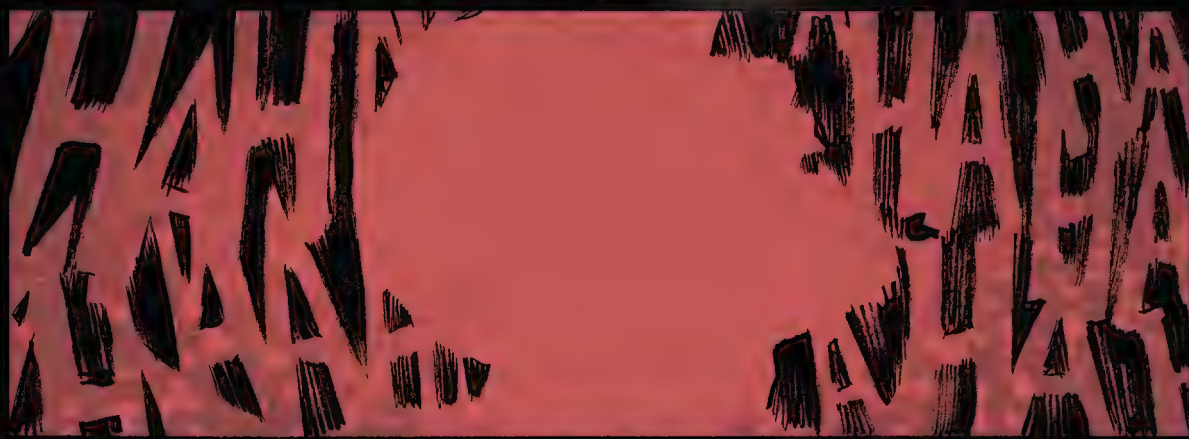
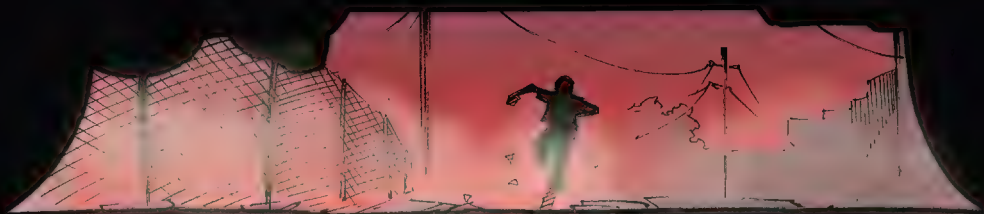
WE'RE NOT
FAR. WE CAN
WALK FROM
HERE.

YEAH?

I'LL
KEEP THAT
IN MIND.

DOOR'S
LOCKED,
MAN.







HIS NAME
IS LUKAS.

AND HE'S
BEEN MY
SECRET FOR
TEN YEARS.

NO ONE
BELIEVES IN
MONSTERS, BUT
I DON'T NEED
BELIEF.



I HAVE
MEMORIES.



EVERY NIGHT I
TRY TO FIND HIM.
HE'S STILL IN L.A.
I **KNOW** IT.



SOME NIGHTS,
OTHER THINGS
FIND ME.



AND I STAY
READY.



WHEN THE
FEAR COMES,
I JUST
REMEMBER
THE BLOOD
ON MY FACE.



AND THE
LAUGH THAT
FOLLOWED
ME.



ANGER
OVER
FEAR.



ANGER.



FEAR.



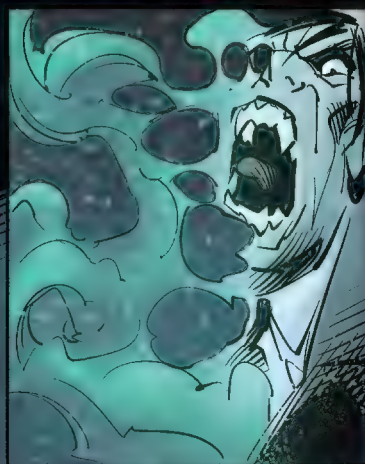
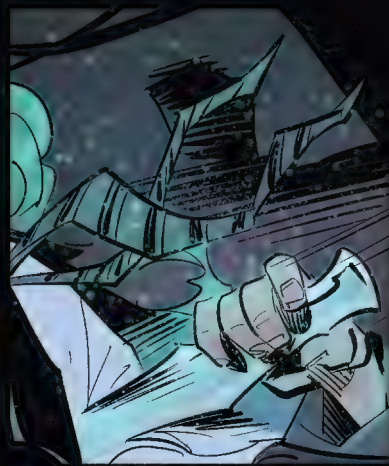
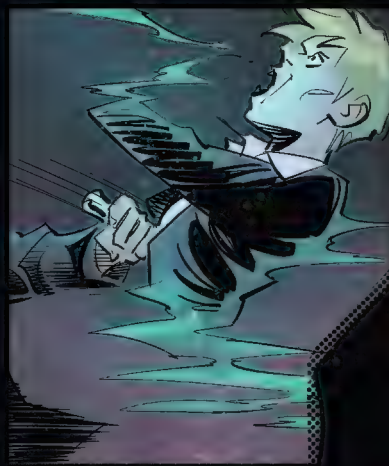
WHO
TOLD YOU
THAT THE
DARK IS
SAFE?



COME
ON!

NEVER LET
FEAR STOP
YOU.







IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL JUST MOVE **FAST** THROUGH IT.

I'M ANGEL. I KNOW YOUR NAME BECAUSE OF YOUR LIVESTREAMS. URBAN EXPLORATION, YEAH?

YOU'RE SMART TO KEEP THE MONSTER HUNTING OFF THE INTERNET.



WHAT AM I? THAT'S THE NEXT QUESTION, RIGHT?

I'M A VAMPIRE. NOT AN EVIL ONE. NOT ANYMORE.

BUT... YOU'RE HUNTING THEM. YOU **KILLED** THEM.

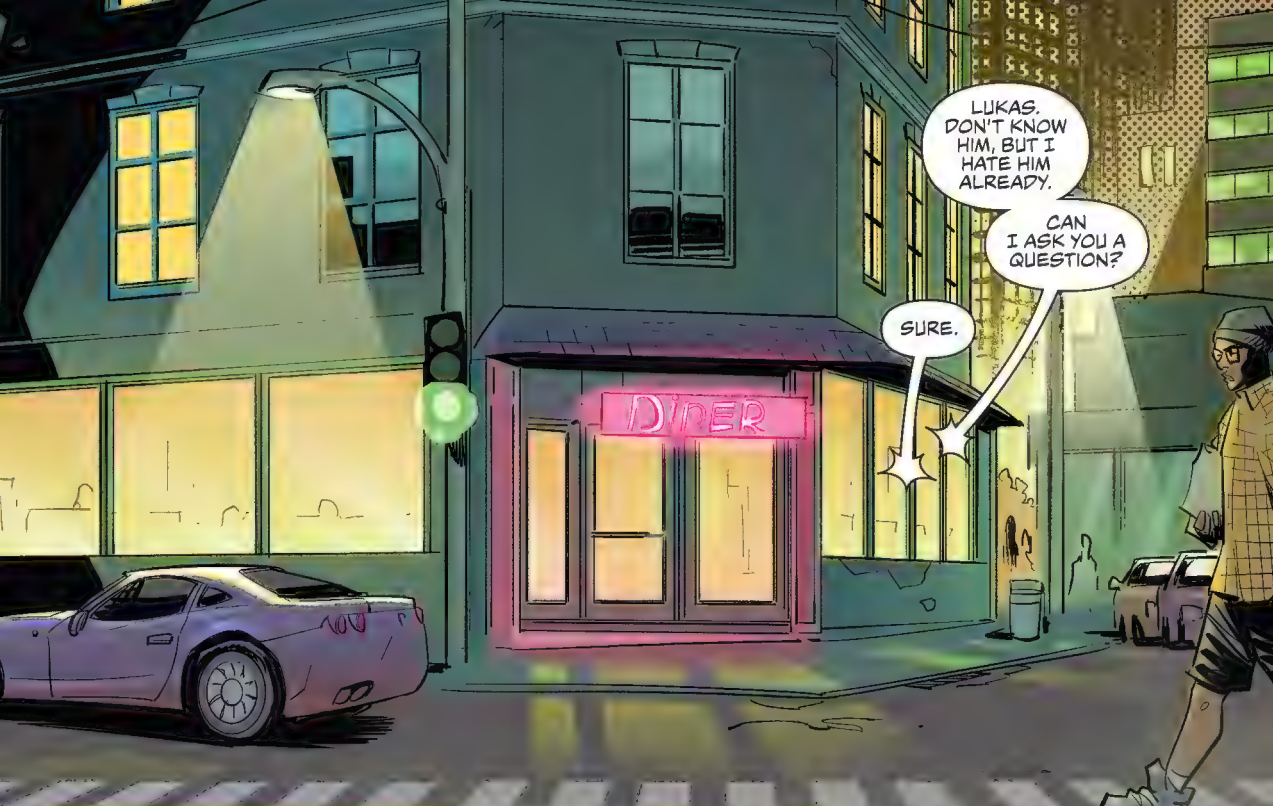


TECHNICALLY, THEY WERE ALREADY DEAD. I JUST REMINDED THEM OF IT.

WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS BOLD, BUT DUMB. IF YOU WANT A SMARTER WAY...



...I'LL BUY YOU A BURGER.



LUKAS,
DON'T KNOW
HIM, BUT I
HATE HIM
ALREADY.

CAN
I ASK YOU A
QUESTION?

SURE.



I EXPECTED YOU
TO FREAK OUT WHEN
I TOLD YOU WHAT I
WAS. **BLAME ME**
FOR WHAT OTHER
THINGS LIKE ME DO.
YOU DIDN'T.

WHY?



YOU DON'T GROW
UP WHERE I GREW
UP AND NOT KNOW
THE BAD GUYS
FROM THE GOOD
GUYS.

I KNOW WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO BE
JUDGED FOR
WHAT YOU ARE.
I DON'T DO
THAT.



BUT IF YOU GET
FANCY, I'LL DO MY
BEST TO PUST
YOU.



FAIR
PLAY.

LOOK, I HAVE TO
LEAVE LA FOR A
BIT, SO I'M GOING
TO GET TO THE
OFFER.



I CAN
HELP YOU FIND
LUKAS, IF **YOU**
HELP **ME** PROTECT
THE WORLD FROM
THINGS LIKE
HIM.

I FOUND
YOU BECAUSE A
SORT-OF-DEMON
NAMED LILITH WANTS
ME TO GET A CREW
TOGETHER.

FEEL
FREE NOT TO
BELIEVE THAT.
THE OFFER
STAYS THE
SAME.

JUST LIKE
THAT?



JUST LIKE
THAT.

RIGHT NOW,
IT'S ME AND A VERY
SPECIAL WOMAN NAMED
FRED. DON'T ASK ME
WHAT THE PLAN IS,
BECAUSE I DON'T
HAVE ONE.

I HAVE A
PLACE HERE. YOU
CAN STAY THERE.
JUST KEEP THE
DOORS **LOCKED**.
SAFER THAT
WAY.



YOU DO
REALIZE
EVERYTHING
YOU'RE SAYING
IS INSANE.



SANITY IS
OVERRATED.

MY PLACE IS
ON THE CARD.
BURGER'S ON ME.
I'LL BE IN TOUCH
IF YOU STOP BY
AND CRASH.



REMEMBER,
THE RED STUFF
IN MY FRIDGE
ISN'T WINE.

"SORRY
ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOUR
FRIEND."



THAT
WENT
WELL.

HE'S A
GOOD KID. HE'S
HAD A HARD LIFE
THAT HE DIDN'T
DESERVE.

YOU'RE MAKING
PROGRESS,
ANGEL. FEEL
GOOD ABOUT IT.



JUST NOT
GOOD ENOUGH
TO BE HAPPY. I
WALK THE
LINE.

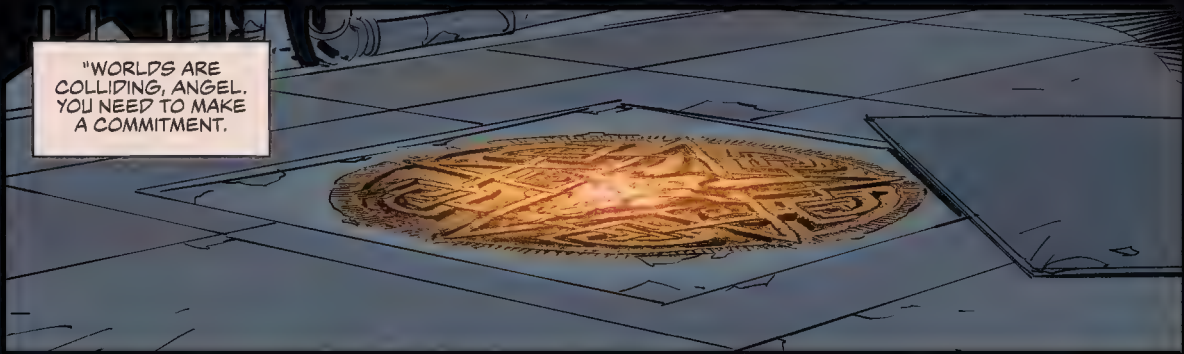
LIKE A BALLET
DANCER FULL OF
BEAUTIFUL
MELANCHOLY.

MOVING
ON...

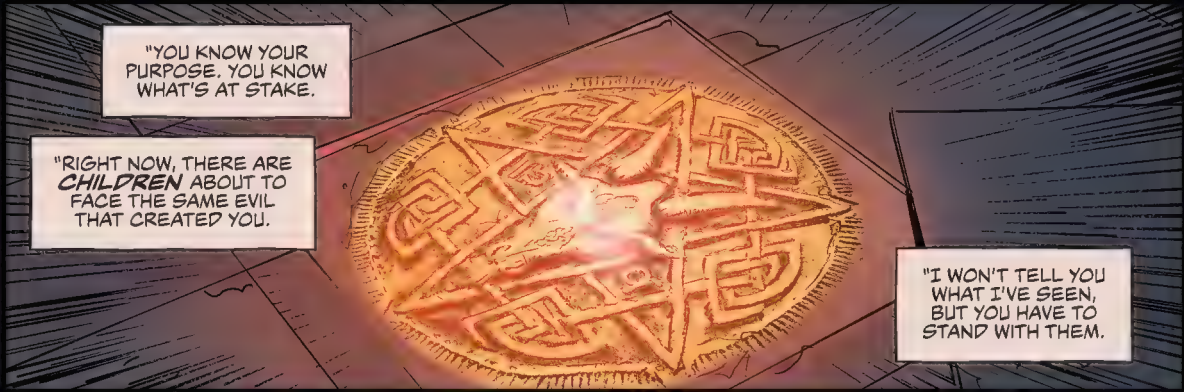


WHAT'S
THIS ABOUT A
HELLMOUTH IN
SUNNYDALE?





"WORLDS ARE
COLLIDING, ANGEL.
YOU NEED TO MAKE
A COMMITMENT."



"YOU KNOW YOUR
PURPOSE. YOU KNOW
WHAT'S AT STAKE."

"RIGHT NOW, THERE ARE
CHILDREN ABOUT TO
FACE THE SAME EVIL
THAT CREATED YOU."

"I WON'T TELL YOU
WHAT I'VE SEEN,
BUT YOU HAVE TO
STAND WITH THEM."



"AND IT WILL
HURT YOU IN
WAYS THAT ONLY
LOVE CAN."

"BUT THIS IS
THE AGE WHERE
YOU PAY THE
DEBT YOU OWE."



"AND **THEY** ARE
THE AGE YOU WERE
WHEN IMMORTALITY
FOUND YOU."

"GO TO
SUNNYDALE,
ANGEL."

"AND
SAVE THE
WORLD."

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



UH...ANGEL
SENT ME?

I'M
GUNN.



I'M
FRED.

I'M GLAD
YOU'RE NOT
DEAD.

SO WHAT
DO WE DO
NOW?



WE
WAIT.

ANGEL
DOESN'T
NEED US
NOW.

BUT
HE WILL
SOON.



"I KNOW
I DESERVE
HELL."





"BUT HIGH
SCHOOL
IS JUST
UNFAIR."



Angel #5 Main Cover by Dan Panosian

The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a wall or a piece of fabric, with a grainy, almost halftone-like pattern. On the right side, there is a large, detailed illustration of a human skull in profile, facing left. Behind the skull, several wooden spikes or nails are driven into the background, creating a menacing and horror-themed atmosphere. The overall color palette is dark, with shades of brown, black, and white.

CHAPTER
SIX



ALL
LOOKS
LOVELY
FROM UP
HERE.

CIVILIZED.



AND THERE'S
NOTHING MORE
FRAGILE THAN
CIVILIZATION.

DOOR'S
BEEN OPENED,
LOVELIES. THE
PIGGY-WIGGLIES
ARE COMIN'.



DRUSILLA.

SHE
LOVES
ME...



...SHE
LOVES ME
NOT.



LET'S
SEE IF I CAN
HIT THAT
BENZ.



WOW.

THAT'S **ACTUALLY** A REFRIGERATOR FULL OF BLOOD.

HE'S A VAMPIRE. HE HAS TO FEED.

HE LEFT US PIZZA.

I THINK I'M GOOD, FRED.

HE'S A VAMPIRE, SO WHY DO YOU TRUST HIM?

BECAUSE HE SAVED MY LIFE.

MAYBE HE'S JUST PLAYING WITH HIS FOOD. EVER THINK ABOUT THAT?

MAYBE HE DESERVES NOT TO BE JUDGED BY WHAT HE IS. MAYBE WE SHOULD LOOK AT WHAT HE **DOES**.

HE SAVED YOUR LIFE TOO, GUNN.

YEAH...

AND HE BOUGHT ME A BURGER.

SO, WHAT'S YOUR DEAL? YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE IF EVIL HADN'T TOUCHED YOU. SO WHERE'D IT LEAVE A SCAR?



MY MIND WAS
FLOODED BY
MAGICK. WITH A
"K." NO RABBITS
IN HATS.

IT PROVE ME
INSANE. ANGEL
AND LILITH
HELPED ME.



LILITH?
THAT HIS
GIRLFRIEND?



I THINK SHE'S
A PRIMORDIAL
DEMONESS THAT
WANTS TO PROTECT
THE WORLD FROM
LESSER EVIL. NOT
THAT SHE'S EVIL.
I DUNNO.

SHE
SEEMS
NICE.



WAIT.
DEMONS
ARE
REAL?

YOU HUNT
VAMPIRES AND
YOU DOUBT
DEMONS?

WEREWOLVES,
DEMONS,
GHOSTS, AND
MONSTERS. IT'S
ALL REAL.



I'M NOT
SURE I
EVER NEED
TO MEET
LILITH.

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



AND
WHAT IF
SHE WANTED
TO MEET
YOU?

HELLO,
CHARLES. I'M
LILITH. I'M SORRY
ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO YOUR
FRIEND. I DON'T
ALWAYS MAKE IT IN
TIME TO STOP THE
DARKNESS.

I
ASSURE
YOU, I AM
WITH YOU
NOW.



I DIDN'T
MEAN...

TO
OFFEND
ME? YOU
DIDN'T.

MEN SAY I
KILL BABIES IN
THEIR SLEEP
AND SEDUCE
AWAY THEIR
SOULS.

THAT
OFFENDS
ME.

I HAVE A
PRESENT FOR
YOU. A LITTLE
TRUTH YOU NEED
TO HEAR. IT'S
GOING TO HURT
UNTIL IT
DOESN'T.

GATHER
'ROUND, LITTLE
ONES. THE NIGHT
MOTHER NEEDS TO
SPEAK WITH YOU
BOTH.



AND HOW
IS YOUR MIND,
WINIFRED?

GETTING
CLEARER. STILL
FULL OF THINGS
I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND.

EVERY
GIFT IS A
CURSE.



WHAT
TRUTH?

AND ARE YOU
WEARING TOM
FORD?



TOM OWES ME
A DEBT. I ACCEPT
PAYMENT IN LINEN
AND LEATHER. YOU
THINK HE GOT THERE
ALL BY HIMSELF?
SUCCESS TAKES
HELP.

AND HELP
IS WHAT I'VE
COME TO
OFFER YOU,
CHARLES.



I KNOW THE
VAMPIRE THAT
KILLED YOUR
COUSIN. I WAS
THERE WHEN HE
WAS BORN INTO
DEATH.

AND I KNOW
HOW YOU CAN
HAVE YOUR
REVENGE.



TIME FOR
A HISTORY
LESSON--

"YOU SEE ITALY.
BEFORE THE
FIRST SPARKS OF
TECHNOLOGY
WERE POSSIBLE.

"HIS NAME IS
OKASA. HE WAS A
MOOR. ONCE NOBLE.
MADE MUCH WORSE
BY ONE CALLED--

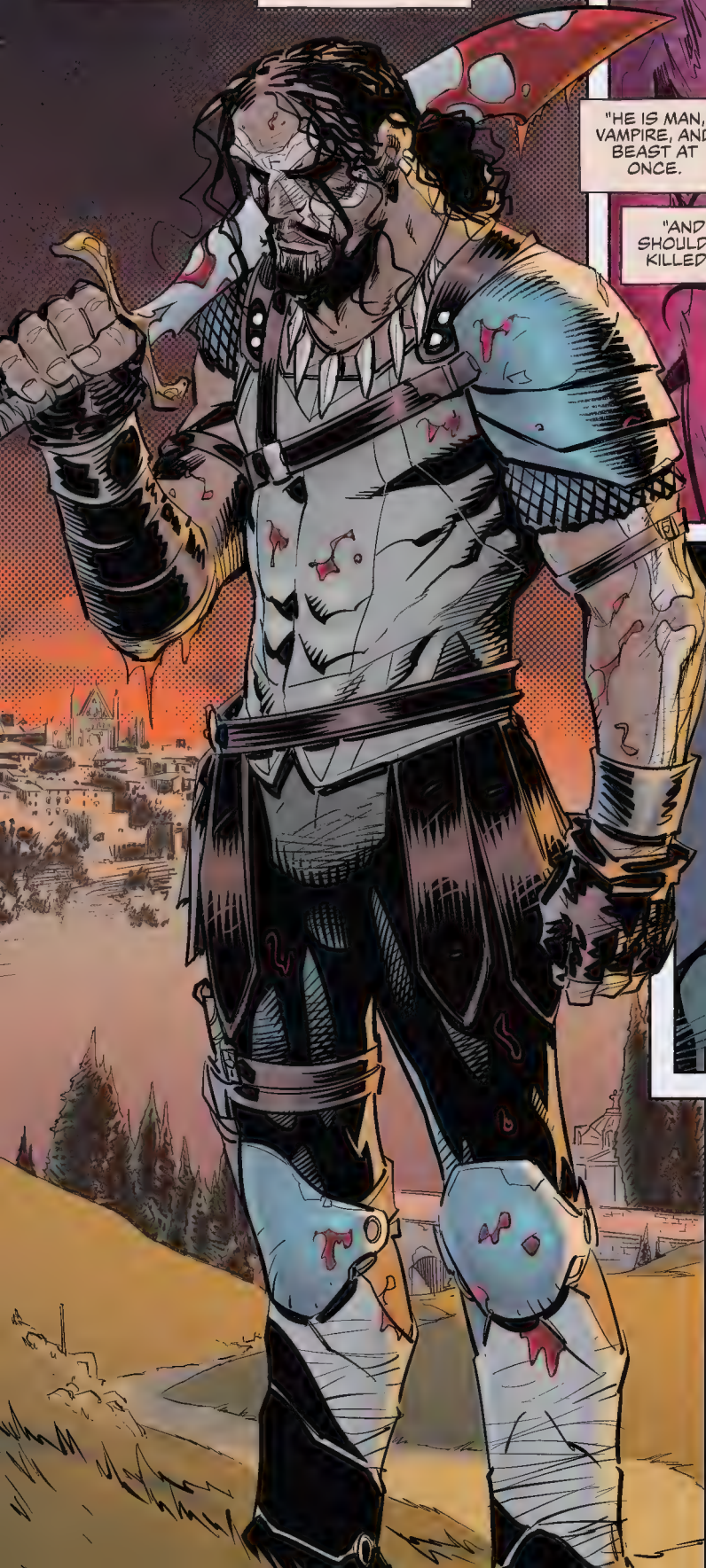
"**THE MASTER.**

"EVIL BORN
FROM EVIL.

"HE IS MAN,
VAMPIRE, AND
BEAST AT
ONCE.

"AND HE
SHOULD HAVE
KILLED YOU.

"AND NOT KILLING
YOU WAS THE
MISTAKE THAT WILL
END HIM."



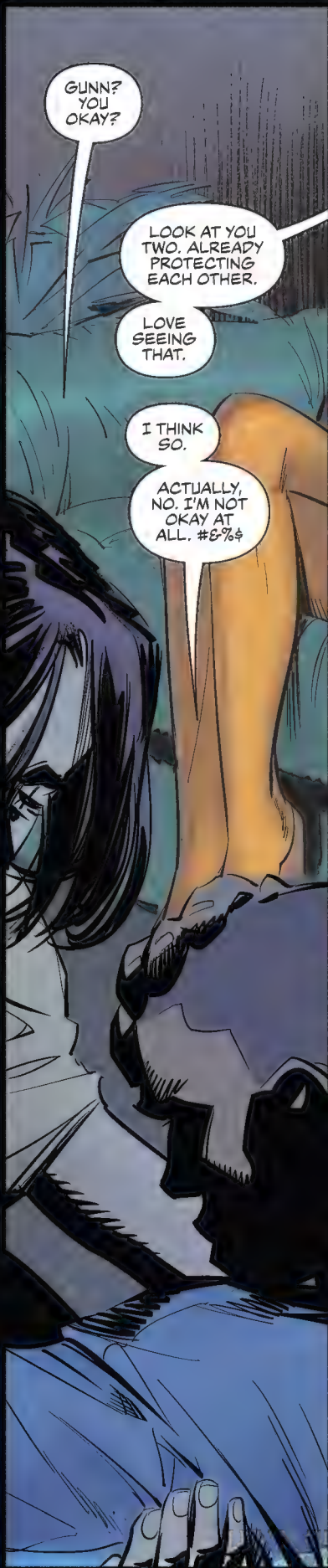
THERE IS
ANOTHER THAT
CAN LEAD YOU
TO HIM.

A POET
NAMED
WILLIAM. BUT
HE GOES BY
SPIKE.

FIND
HIM AND YOU
WILL HAVE
OKASA'S
SCENT.

JUST
BEWARE HIS
POETRY. IT'S
AWFUL.





GUNN?
YOU
OKAY?

LOOK AT YOU
TWO. ALREADY
PROTECTING
EACH OTHER.

LOVE
SEEING
THAT.

I THINK
SO.

ACTUALLY,
NO. I'M NOT
OKAY AT
ALL. #E-%\$



VAMPIRE?
LIKE A "GOOD"
ONE? LIKE
ANGEL?

NOPE.

ANGEL
IS OCCUPIED
WITH A GATEWAY
TO HELL. SO,
FINDING SPIKE
IS UP TO YOU
BOTH.

OH,
HE'S A
VAMPIRE,
TOO.

BUT
DON'T KILL
HIM. HE HAS
HIS OWN PART
TO PLAY IN
THIS.



BUT HE'S NOT
EVIL EITHER. THE
SECOND WORLD IS
JUST AS COMPLEX
AS THE COMMON
WORLD.

AS ABOVE, SO
BELOW. NOTHING
IS JUST GOOD OR
EVIL. NOT ME. NOT
YOU. NOT HIM.



HOW DO
WE FIND
HIM?

EAGER
BEAVER,
YOU.

I'LL MAKE THE
INTRODUCTION.



BUT YOU
CAN'T GO
DRESSED
LIKE THAT.



WANT
MORE THAN
A GLASS OF
WATER?



YOU HAVE A WARM
CUP OF BLOOD,
LOVE?

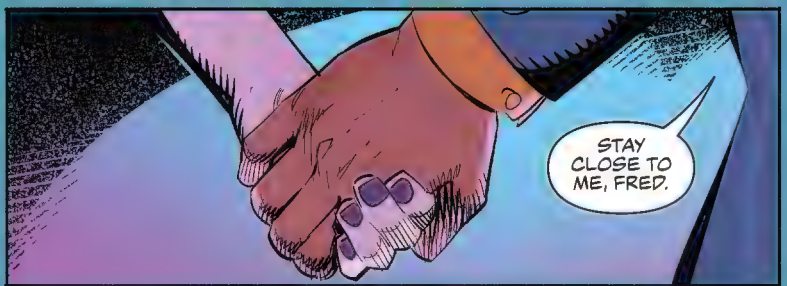
WATER'S
FINE. PLEASE GO
AWAY. THE SMELL
OF YOUR SOUL IS
RUINING MY
MOMENT OF
SELF-PITY.

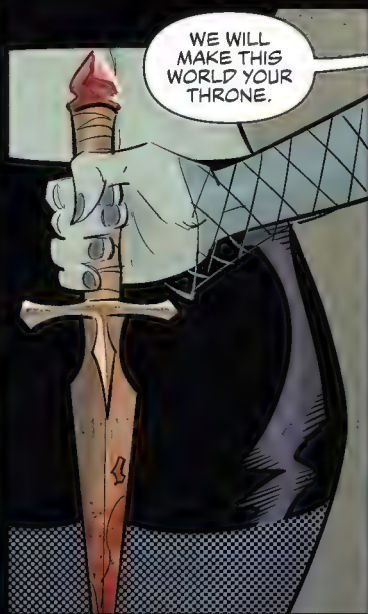
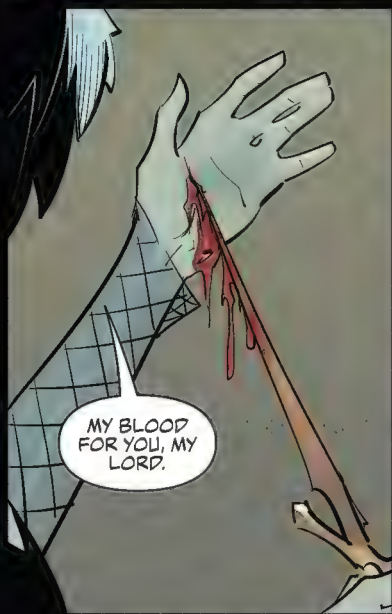
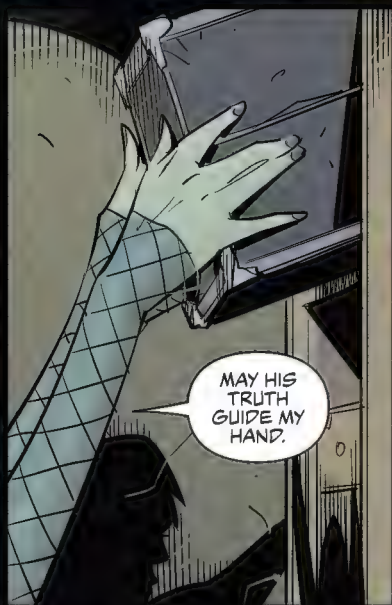


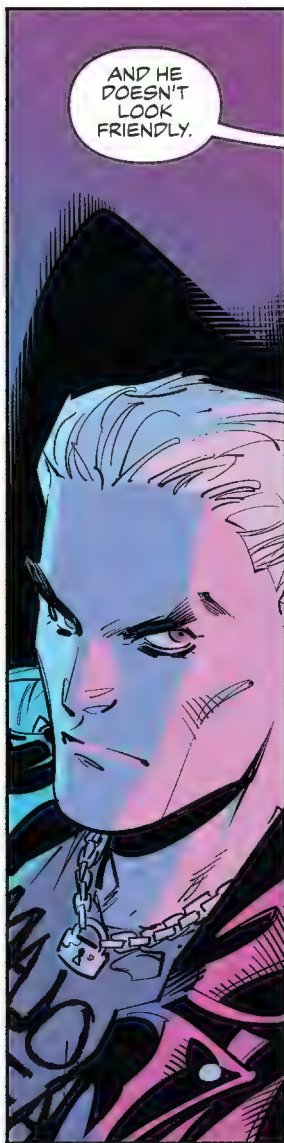
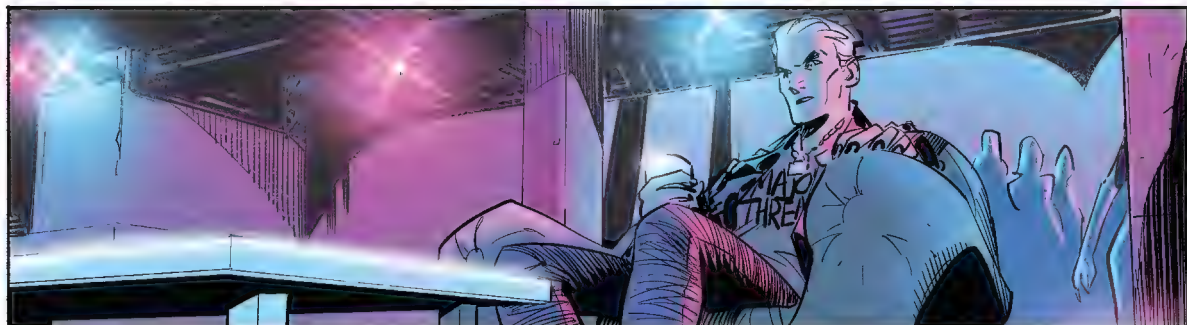
EURO-
TRASH.

BORN AND
RAISED.

RAISED
FROM THE
DEAD
AGAIN.



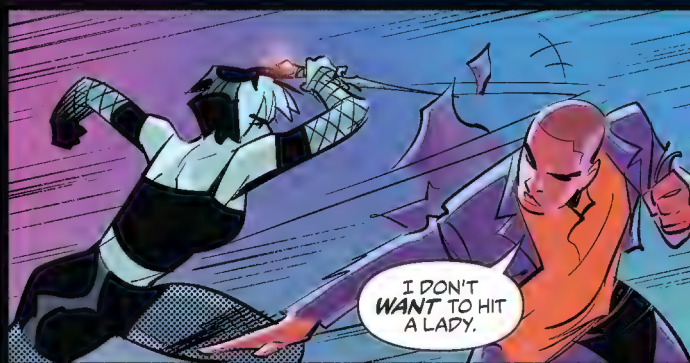
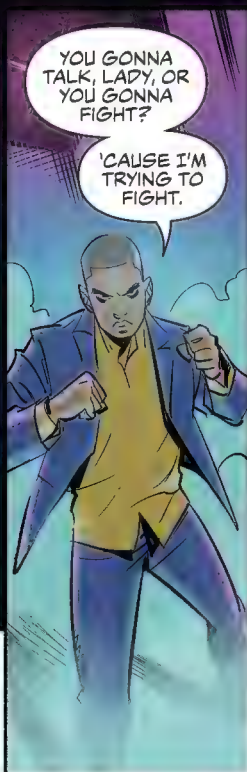


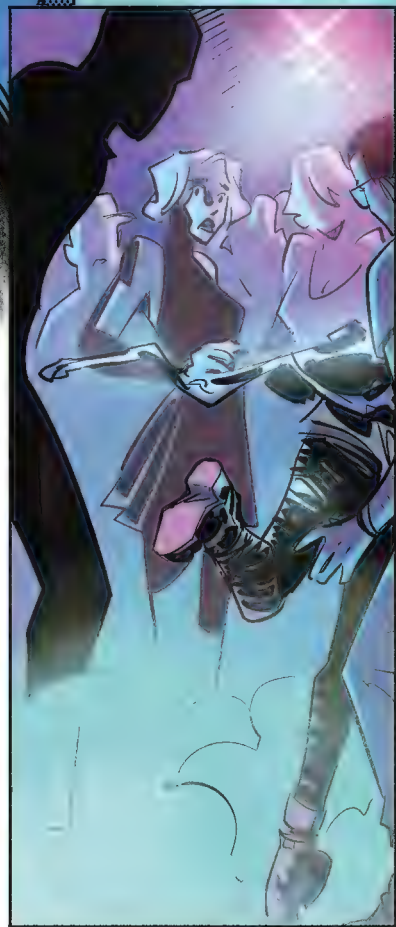


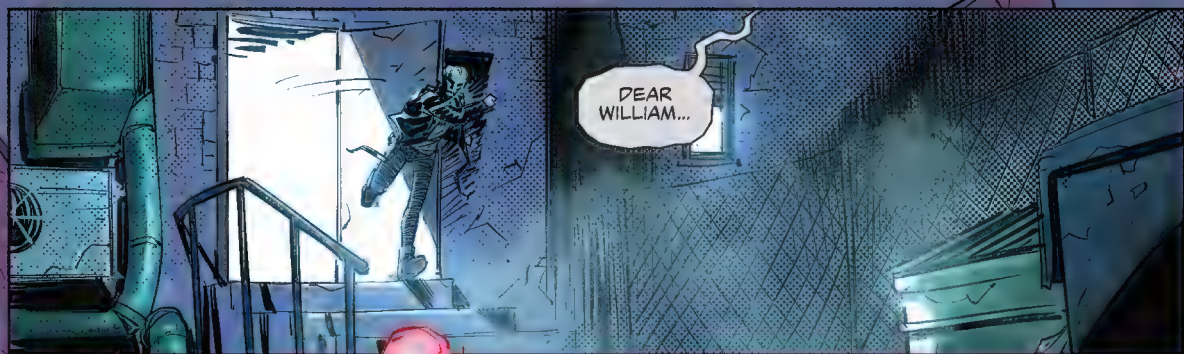
YOUR
HOUR IS
NOW!





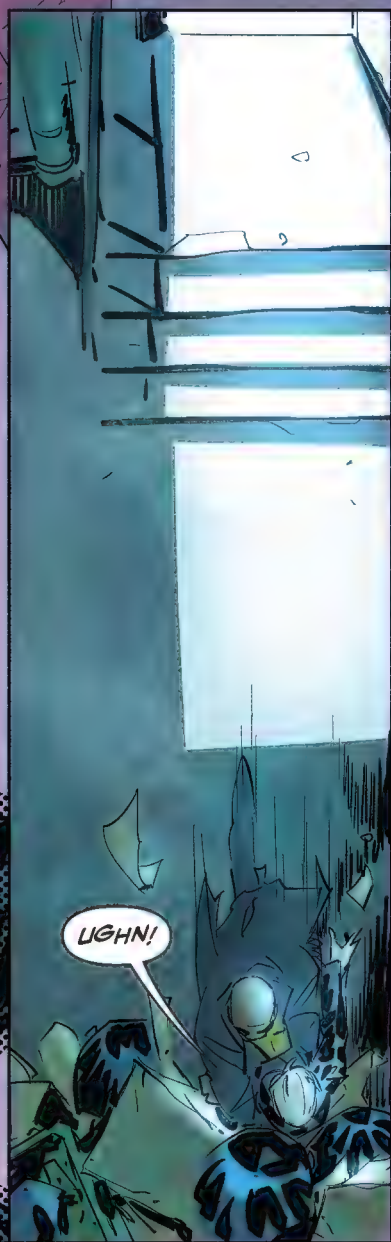






BLOODY HELL!

STOP.
RUNNING.





WE HAVE
THE **ORACLE**.
THE POET GOT
AWAY. BUT HE
WILL BE
FOUND.

NO LOOSE
ENDS. THE
BLACK CIRCLE
WILL SOON BE
JOINED.

HAIL
BAPHOMET.







CHAPTER
SEVEN



HELLO,
WINIFRED.

THE CITY IS
A CANDLE.

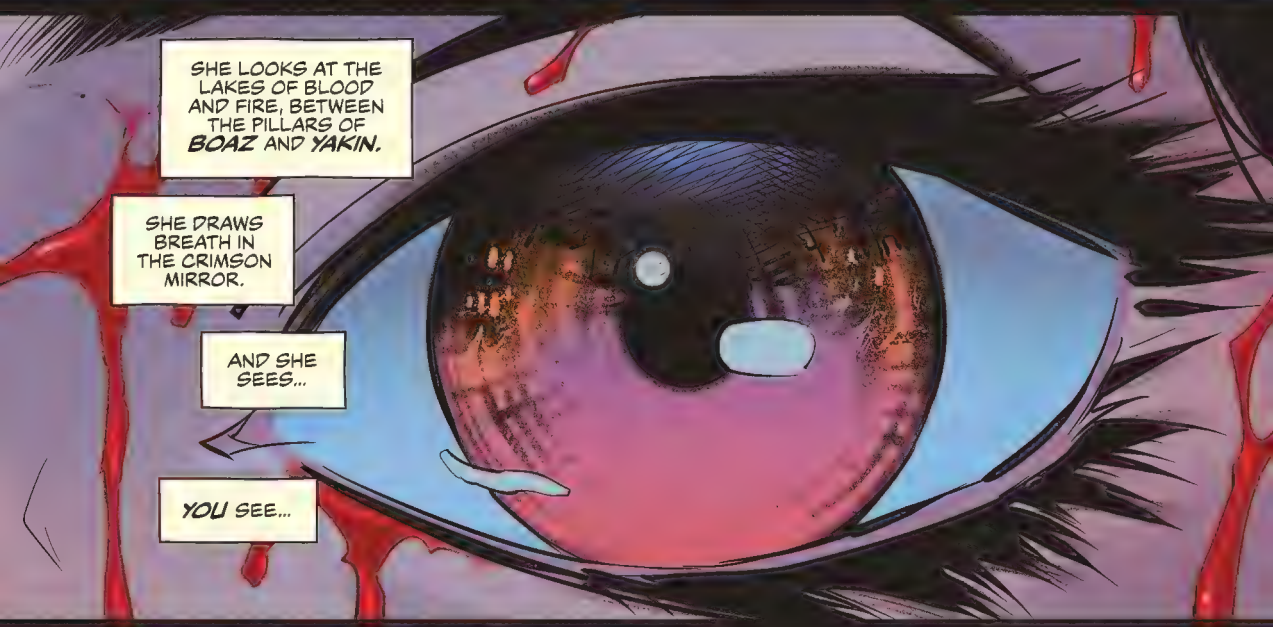
AND YOU ARE
ITS FLAME.



IT WILL
RAIN LIFE.

WARM, RED
LIFE.

CAN YOU SEE THE
*MOTHER OF MY
ETERNITY?*



SHE LOOKS AT THE
LAKES OF BLOOD
AND FIRE, BETWEEN
THE PILLARS OF
BOAZ AND YAKIN.

SHE DRAWS
BREATH IN
THE CRIMSON
MIRROR.

AND SHE
SEES...

YOU SEE...

YOURSELF.

SOON, DEAR
WINIFRED.

SOON...



Noo!

DREAMS?

SOMETIMES,
HE GIVES US
DREAMS.

HE IS
GENEROUS.

YOU'RE
SAFE. JUST
BREATHE.

TELL
ME WHERE
I AM!

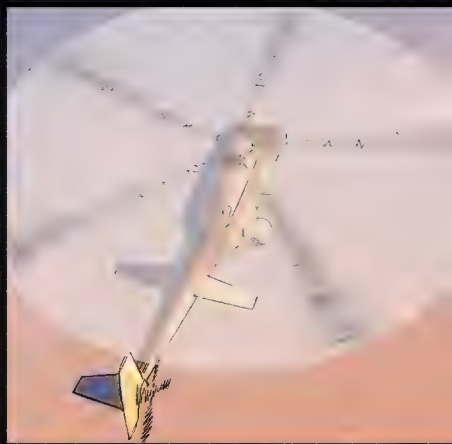
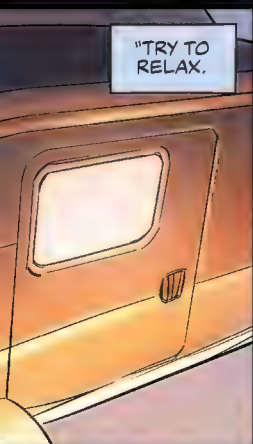
YOU'RE
WITH
FRIENDS.

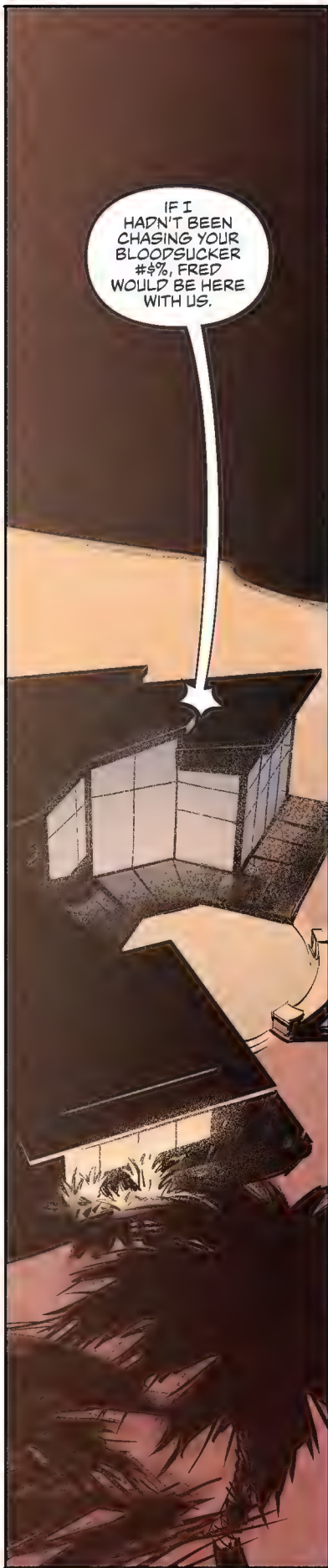
SYSTEM.

REMOVE
WINDOW TINT.
EIGHTY
PERCENT.

YOU'RE
FLYING,
WINIFRED.

ABOVE
IT ALL.









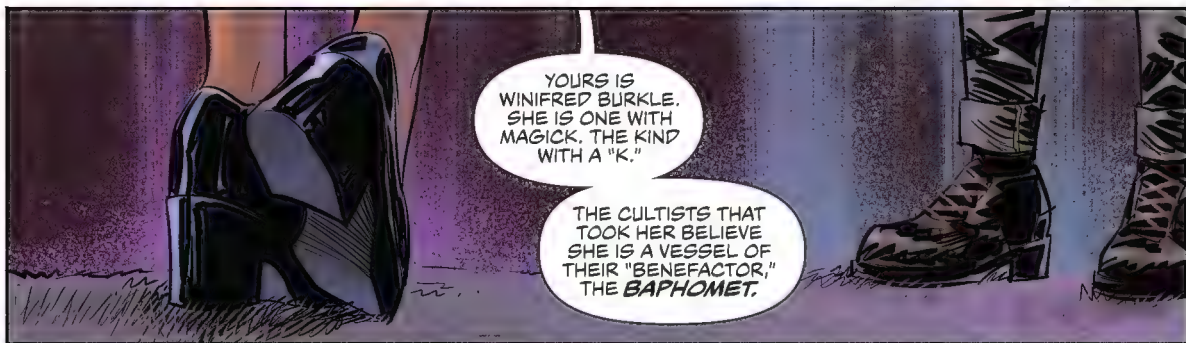
BETTER.

GET
SERIOUS, KIDS.
THE **HELLMOUTH**
IS OPEN. THE
WHOLE WORLD IS
FALLING IN SLOW
MOTION.

CAN'T YOU JUST
CLOSE IT? I
MEAN, IS THERE
ANYTHING YOU
CAN'T DO?

I'M
IMMEMORIAL.
THIS IS YOUR
WORLD, CHARLES.

SO
PROTECT
IT--BUT THE
HELLMOUTH
IS ANGEL'S
TASK.



YOURS IS
WINIFRED BURKLE.
SHE IS ONE WITH
MAGICK. THE KIND
WITH A "K."

THE CULTISTS THAT
TOOK HER BELIEVE
SHE IS A VESSEL OF
THEIR "BENEFACOR,"
THE **BAPHOMET**.



"BAPHOMET"?

THE TEMPLARS
INVENTED THAT. IT'S
JUST SOMETHING
BILLIONAIRE RAPPERS
PUT ON THEIR
LEATHER JACKETS,
LILITH.



AFTER GENERATIONS
OF DESIRE AND WILL,
I ASSURE YOU THE
BAPHOMET IS **MORE**
THAN THAT. AND YOU
BETTER KEEP HIM
FROM USING THAT
GIRL.

DO
SOMETHING
RIGHT. FOR
ONCE. THAT'S
ALL I ASK. AND
I'M **NOT**
ASKING.

AT LEAST ANGEL TURNS **HIS** SELF-PITY INTO ANGER. YOU JUST DROWN IN IT, VAMPIRE.



I BELIEVE IN **YOU**, CHARLES.



I **USED** TO BELIEVE IN YOU, POET.

I DID **WARN** YOU ABOUT DRUSILLA.



IN A DREAM! TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO! HOW--

STILL A WARNING, SPIKE.

MOVING ON...



TIME TO FIND OUT WHERE SHE IS.

WHO FEELS LIKE SINGING?





YOU HEAR ALL THOSE REASONS SO FEW PEOPLE CONTROL THE WEALTH IN THE WORLD.

NO ONE EVER ADMITS THE TRUTH OF IT. IT'S PLAIN TO SEE.

THE FEW CONTROL THE MANY--



--BECAUSE THAT IS THE WAY THE GODS WANT IT.



THEY SAY YOU SHOULD NEVER PUT ICE IN BRANDY, IF YOU RESPECT THE FLAVOR.



BUT MY PHILOSOPHY IS DO WHAT THOU WILT.

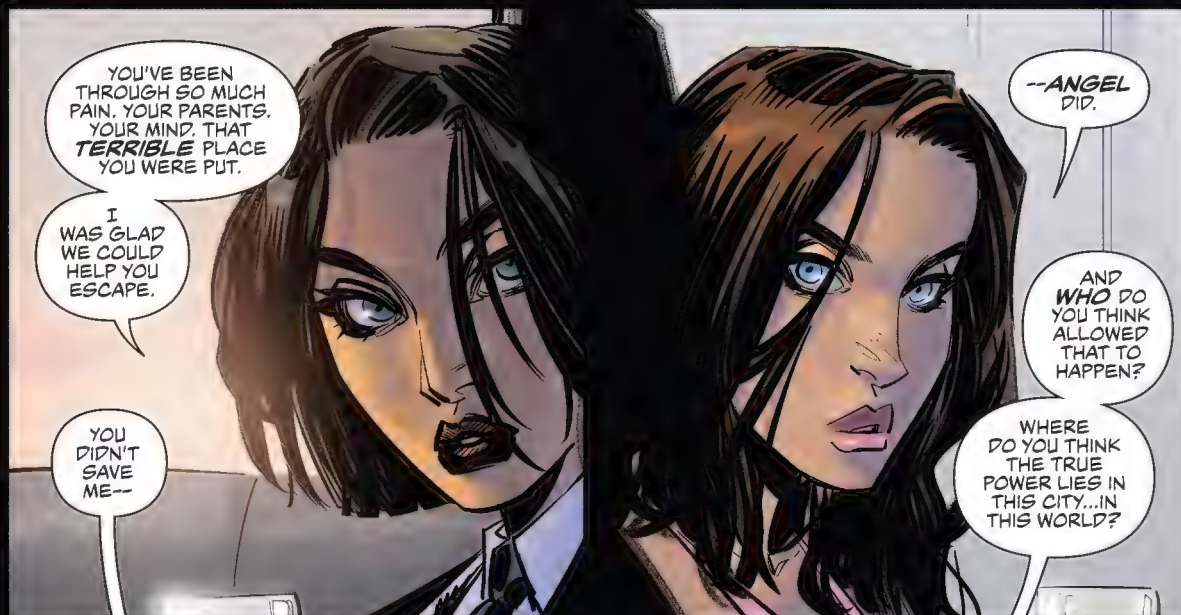
TASTE THIS. IT'S OVER A THOUSAND YEARS OLD. YOU WON'T FIND A BETTER **STING** IN LOS ANGELES.

WHAT'S IN IT?

IT'S JUST BRANDY, WINIFRED. I DON'T POISON PEOPLE.



BUT THE TRUTH I HAVE TO TELL YOU WON'T BE EASY TO HEAR.



YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH PAIN. YOUR PARENTS. YOUR MIND. THAT **TERRIBLE** PLACE YOU WERE PUT.

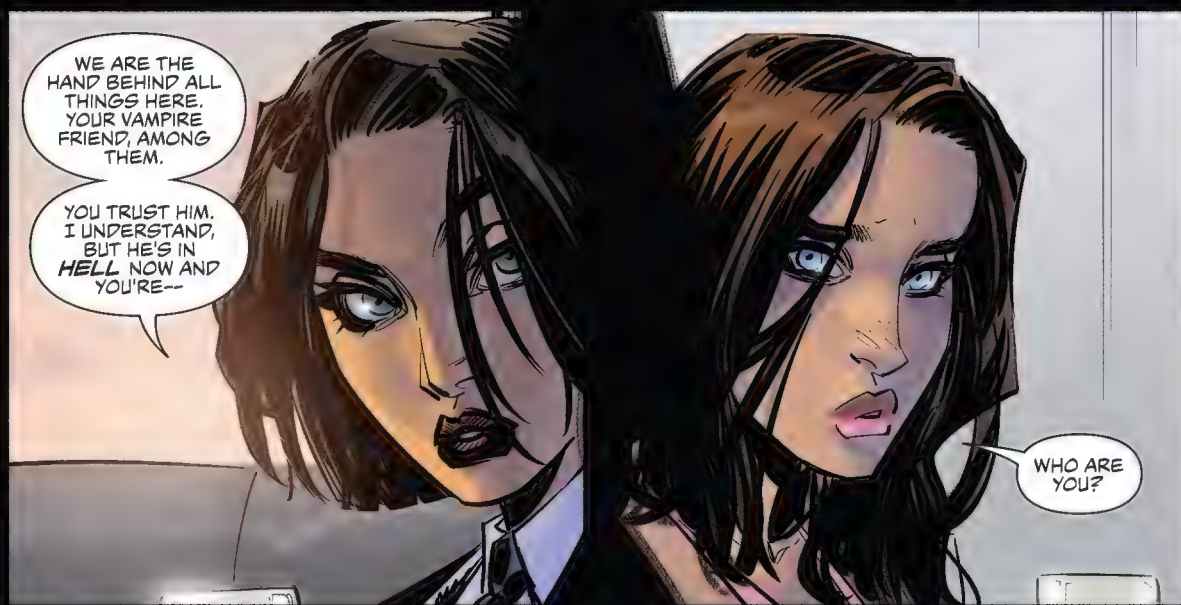
I WAS GLAD WE COULD HELP YOU ESCAPE.

YOU DIDN'T SAVE ME--

--ANGEL DID.

AND **WHO** DO YOU THINK ALLOWED THAT TO HAPPEN?

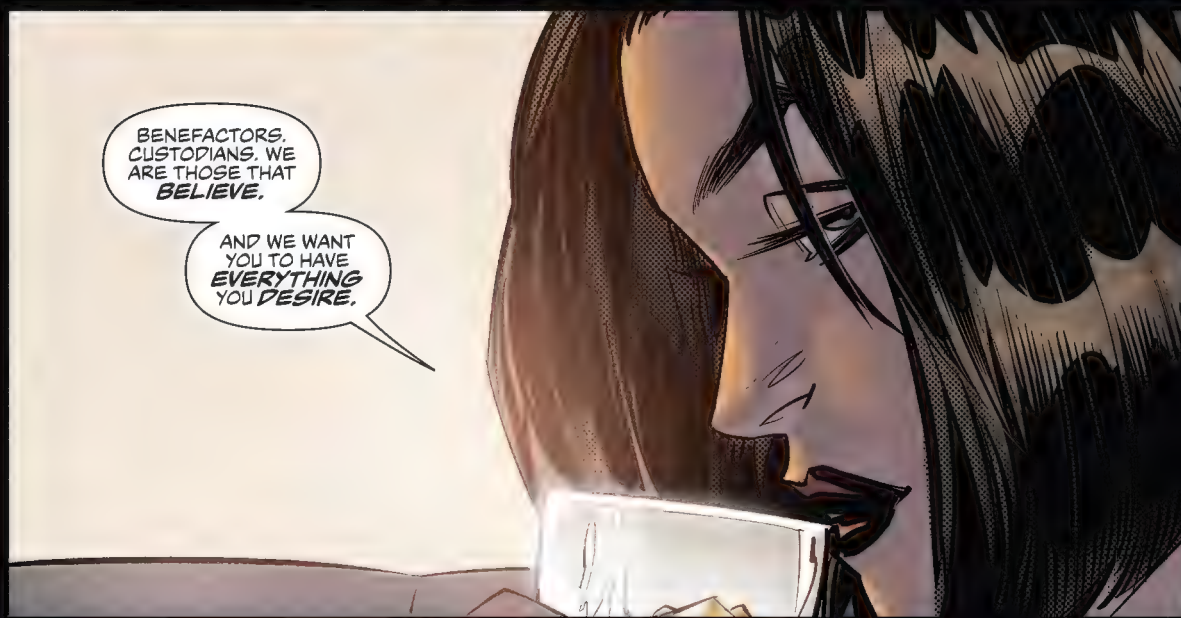
WHERE DO YOU THINK THE TRUE POWER LIES IN THIS CITY...IN THIS WORLD?



WE ARE THE HAND BEHIND ALL THINGS HERE. YOUR VAMPIRE FRIEND, AMONG THEM.

YOU TRUST HIM. I UNDERSTAND, BUT HE'S IN **HELL** NOW AND YOU'RE--

WHO ARE YOU?



BENEFACTORS. CUSTODIANS. WE ARE THOSE THAT **BELIEVE**.

AND WE WANT YOU TO HAVE **EVERYTHING** YOU *DESIRE*.



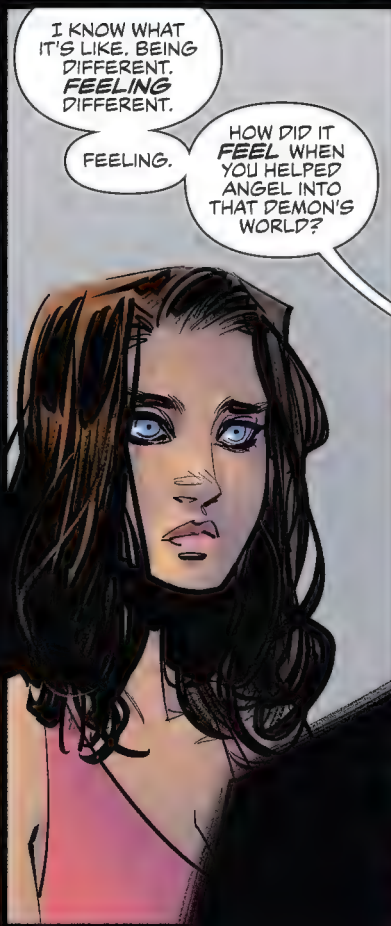
I *DESIRE*
TO LEAVE.
KEEP THE
HELICOPTER.

I'LL
WALK.



THEN LEAVE.
THE DOOR IS
UNLOCKED. I
WOULD *NEVER*
SUBVERT YOUR
WILL.

BUT IF
YOU DO LEAVE,
YOU WILL NEVER
UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU
ARE.



I KNOW WHAT
IT'S LIKE. BEING
DIFFERENT.
FEELING
DIFFERENT.

FEELING.

HOW DID IT
FEEL WHEN
YOU HELPED
ANGEL INTO
THAT DEMON'S
WORLD?



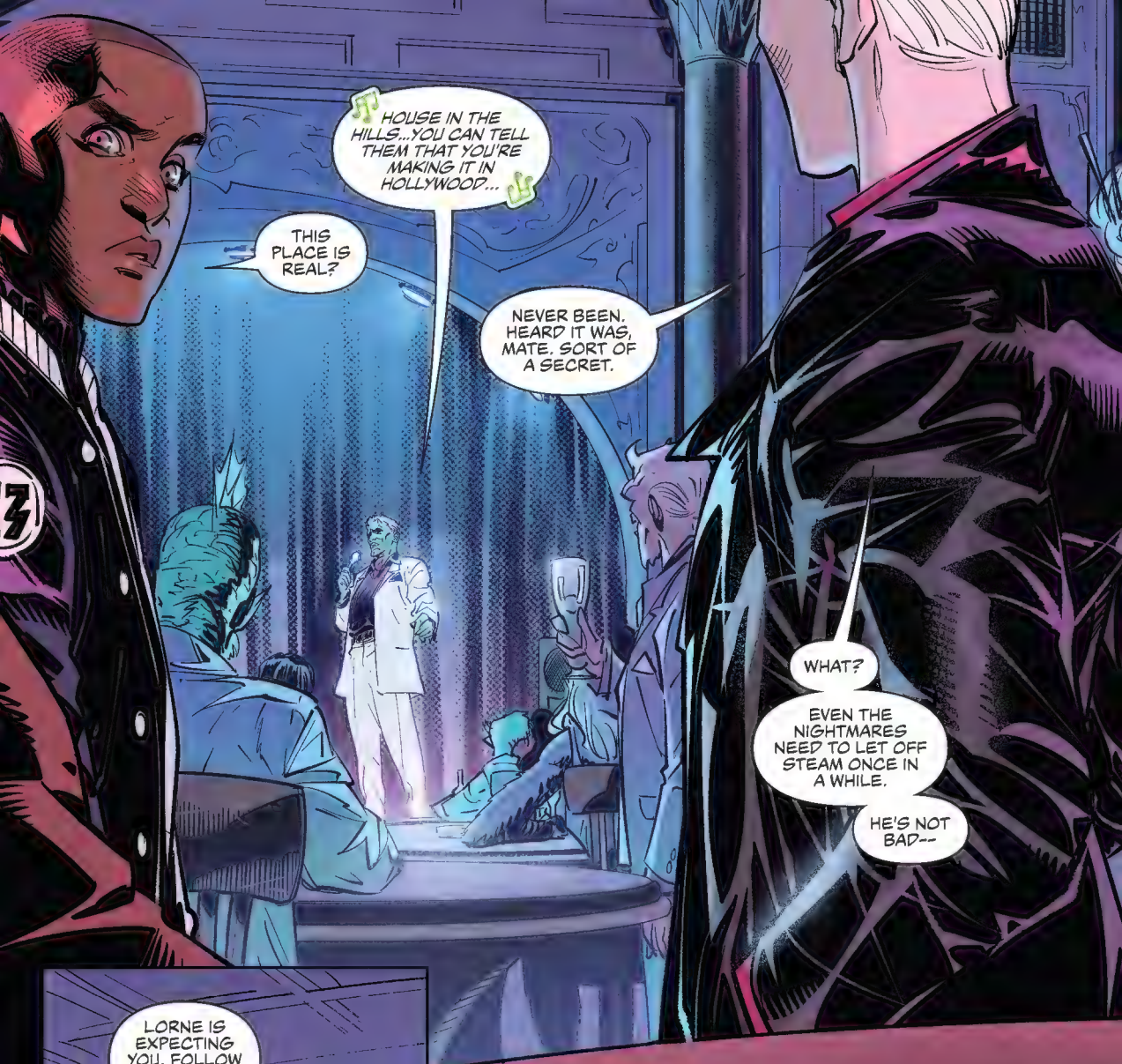
LIKE
I WAS
MADE OF
LIGHT.

WHEN
I FELT LIKE
THAT BEFORE, MY
PARENTS...THEY
SAID I WAS CRAZY.
THEY PUT ME IN
THAT PLACE.



IT WASN'T LIGHT.
THAT'S THE *FIRST*
THING YOU NEED TO
UNDERSTAND.

THE
SECOND IS
HOW MUCH
MORE YOU
CAN DO.



HOUSE IN THE HILLS...YOU CAN TELL THEM THAT YOU'RE MAKING IT IN HOLLYWOOD...

THIS PLACE IS REAL?

NEVER BEEN. HEARD IT WAS, MATE. SORT OF A SECRET.

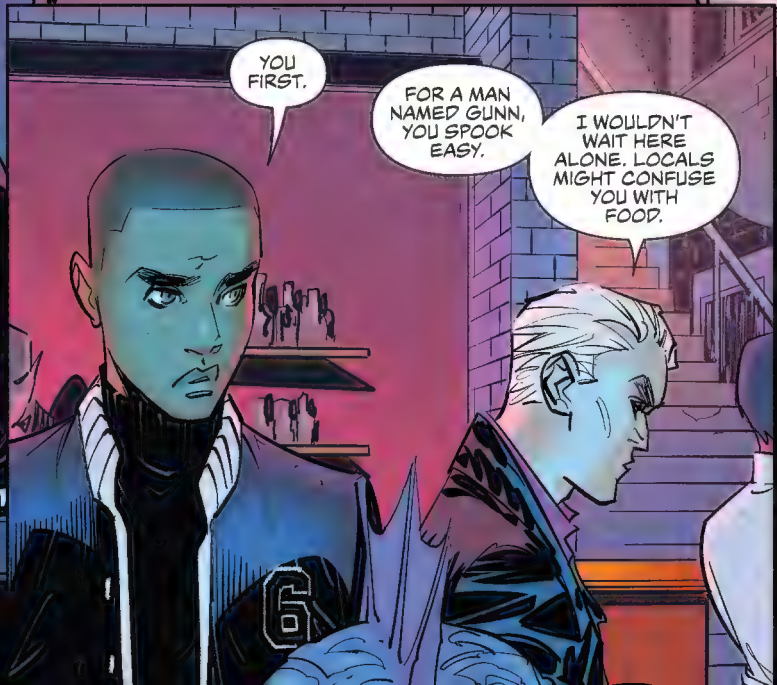
WHAT?

EVEN THE NIGHTMARES NEED TO LET OFF STEAM ONCE IN A WHILE.

HE'S NOT BAD--



LORNE IS EXPECTING YOU. FOLLOW ME TO HIS OFFICE.



YOU FIRST.

FOR A MAN NAMED GUNN, YOU SPOOK EASY.

I WOULDN'T WAIT HERE ALONE. LOCALS MIGHT CONFUSE YOU WITH FOOD.

SO,
LILITH TELLS
ME YOU NEED TO
FIND A YOUNG
WOMAN?

I *CAN*
HELP YOU, BUT I
NEED TO MAKE SURE
YOU'RE THE RIGHT
KIND OF TEMPO FOR
THE BEAT I PREFER--
IF YOU CAN KEEP UP
WITH THE CHORD
CHANGES.

ONE.
WHO ARE
YOU?

TWO.
I HAVE NO
BLOODY IDEA
WHAT YOU
JUST SAID.

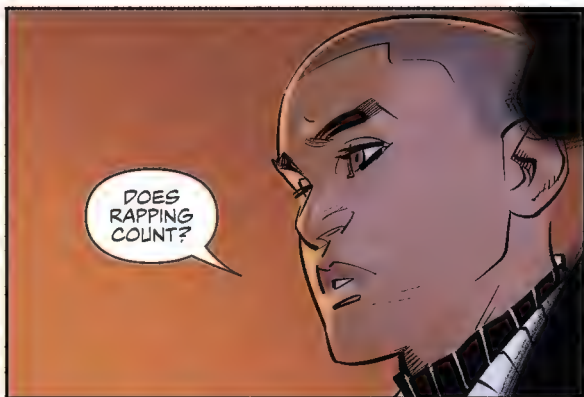
OH,
I'M JUST
THE MASTER OF
CEREMONIES.
TAPPED INTO THE
WHISPER-STREAM.
YOU KNOW, AWARE.
HELL IS AT WAR,
NOW.

BUT THIS
PLACE IS REMOVED
FROM THAT. LIKE
SWITZERLAND.
STRATEGIC STYLE
AND *NEUTRALITY*.
EVEN EVIL KNOWS
BETTER THAN TO
SPIKE THE PUNCH--
SPIKE.

OUR
FRIEND IS
NAMED--

WINIFRED
BURKLE. LOVELY.
FROM WHAT I HEAR,
AND OOOOOOOOH
CAN SHE HEAR THE
SONG OF MAGICK.
SPECIAL ONE,
THAT.

I *COULD*
TELL YOU WHERE
SHE IS, BUT FIRST
I NEED TO KNOW
YOUR *NATURE*.

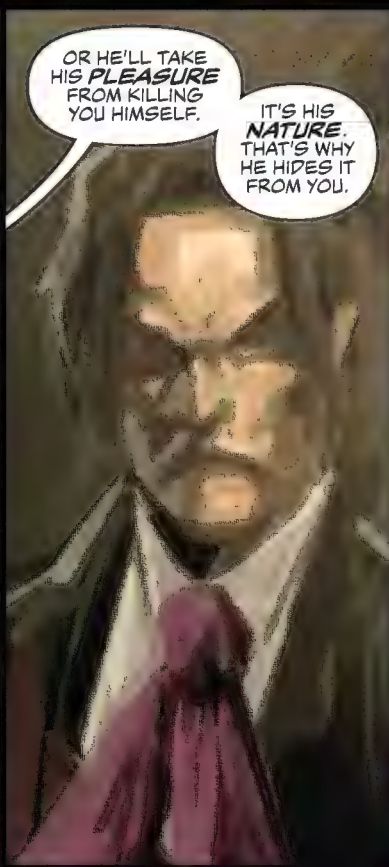




THAT'S...
ANGEL?

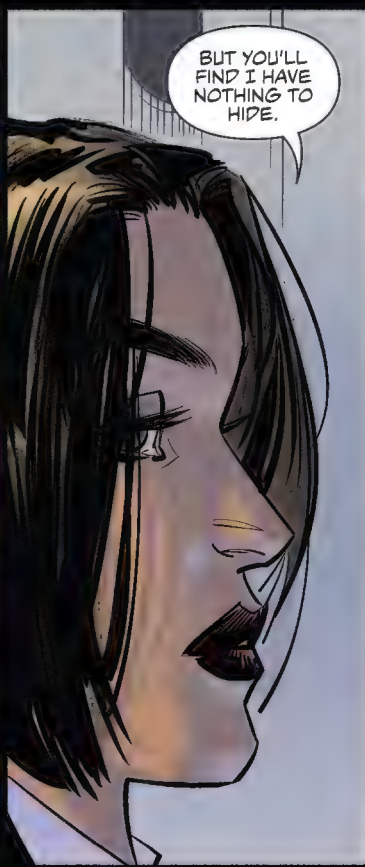
THAT'S
ANGELLUS.
WHO HE USED TO
BE, AND WHAT
HE STILL TRULY
IS.

HE'S A
DANGER TO
YOU, WINIFRED. HE
WILL BETRAY YOU.
HE WILL GET YOU
KILLED...

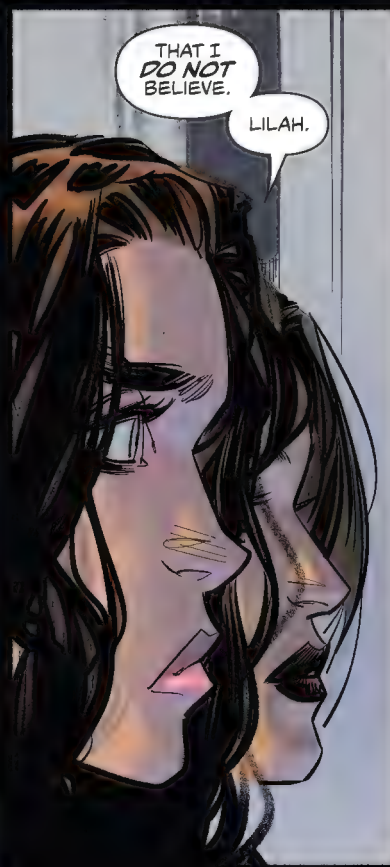


OR HE'LL TAKE
HIS **PLEASURE**
FROM KILLING
YOU HIMSELF.

IT'S HIS
NATURE.
THAT'S WHY
HE HIDES IT
FROM YOU.



BUT YOU'LL
FIND I HAVE
NOTHING TO
HIDE.



THAT I
DO NOT
BELIEVE.

LILAH.



SO, YOU'RE THE SALESPERSON OF-- WHATEVER THIS IS? YOU MAKE THE PITCH?

I CLOSE THE DEAL.

YOU WERE BORN FOR *ONE PURPOSE*.



YOU CAN BUILD THE BRIDGE FROM THIS WORLD TO *HIM*. AND *HE* WILL SET US FREE.

FREE OF GUILT. AND CONSCIENCE. AND WEAKNESS. YOU ARE *LEGEND* TO ME, WINIFRED.



AND I AM AWED TO BE IN YOUR PRESENCE.

LILAH?



TELL ME WHAT *YOU* WANT.



I WANT TO SERVE YOU. WE ALL DO.

WANT TO KNOW WHAT *MAGICK* IS?



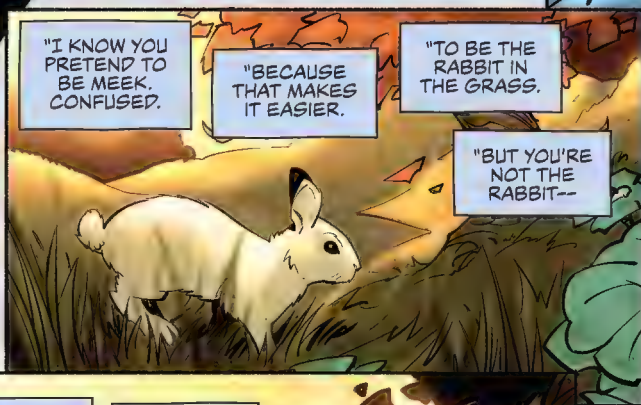
"I KNOW YOU KNEW
WHAT WORDS WERE IN
THE BOOKS BEFORE
YOU OPENED THEM.

"BECAUSE THEY
SPOKE TO YOU.



"I KNOW YOU
HAVE **NEVER**
FELT ALONE.

"BECAUSE YOU
WERE **NEVER**
ALONE.



"I KNOW YOU
PRETEND TO
BE MEEK,
CONFUSED.

"BECAUSE
THAT MAKES
IT EASIER.

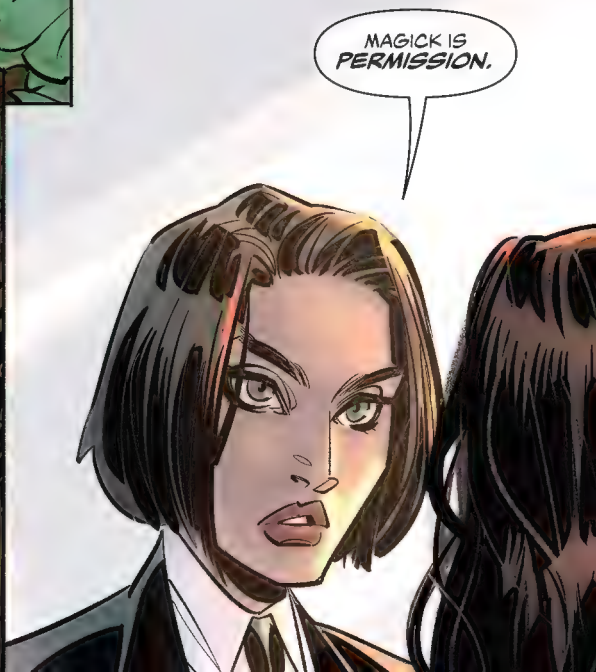
"TO BE THE
RABBIT IN
THE GRASS.

"BUT YOU'RE
NOT THE
RABBIT--



"YOU'RE
THE FOX.

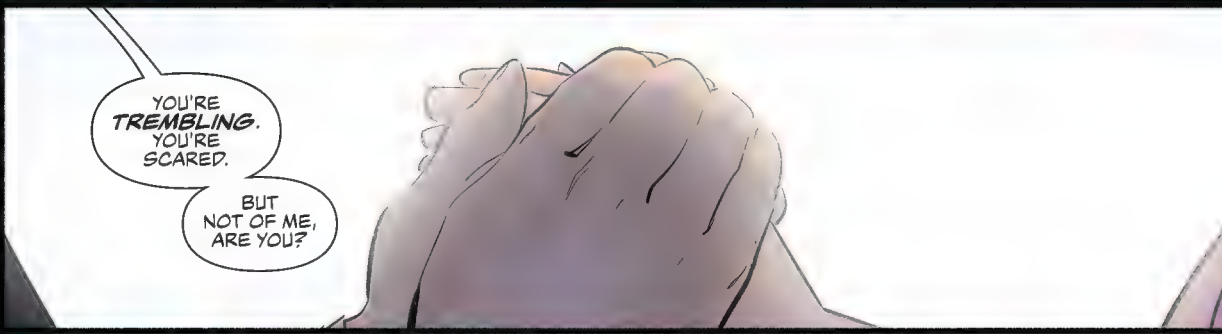
"AND THE
FOREST IS
YOURS."



MAGICK IS
PERMISSION.



WHATEVER
YOU WANTED...
I'D KEEP ON
GIVING IT...

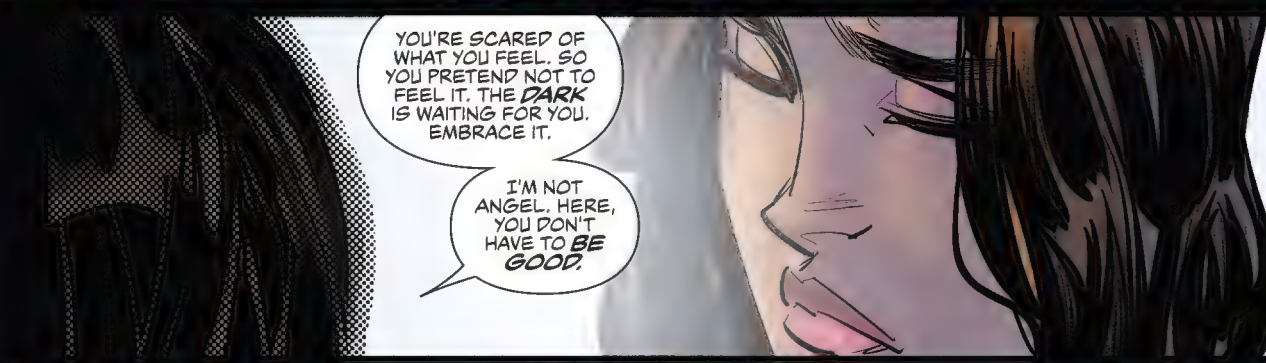


YOU'RE
TREMBLING.
YOU'RE
SCARED.

BUT
NOT OF ME,
ARE YOU?

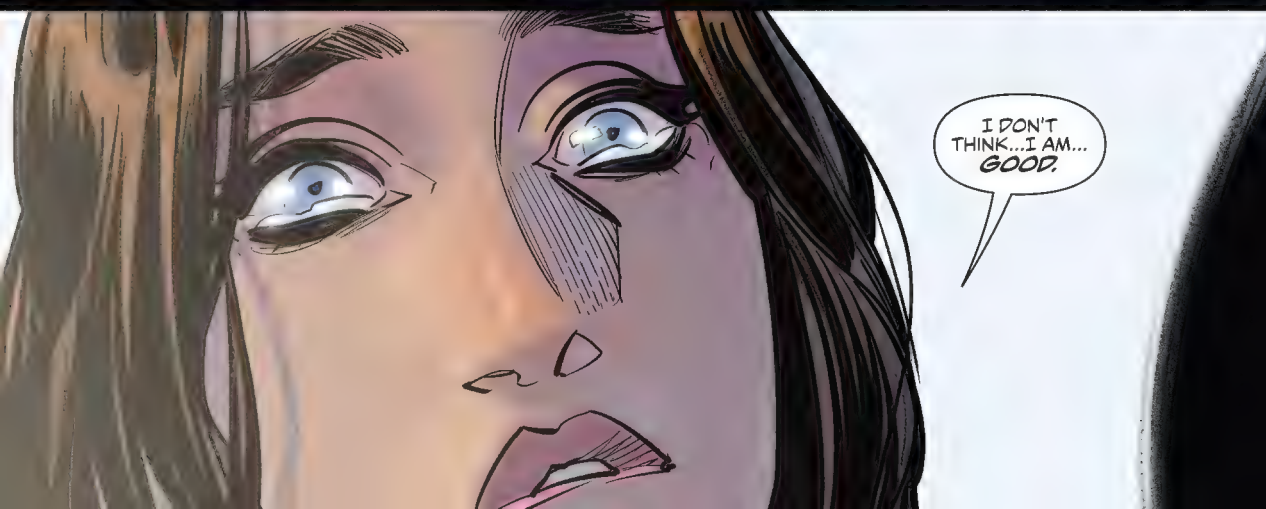


WHATEVER
YOU NEED I'D
MOVE ANGELS
OUT YOUR WAY...
JUST KEEP
ON LOVING
MEEE...



YOU'RE SCARED OF
WHAT YOU FEEL. SO
YOU PRETEND NOT TO
FEEL IT. THE **DARK**
IS WAITING FOR YOU.
EMBRACE IT.

I'M NOT
ANGEL. HERE,
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO **BE**
GOOD.



I DON'T
THINK...I AM...
GOOD.



AND
**WHO SAID
THIS MAN HAD
NO SOUL?!**

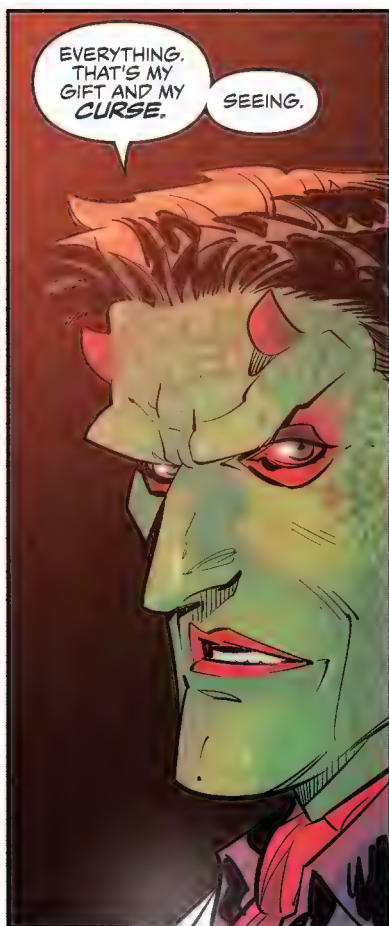
LET'S HAVE
A ROUND OF
APPLAUSE FOR
SPIKE!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP



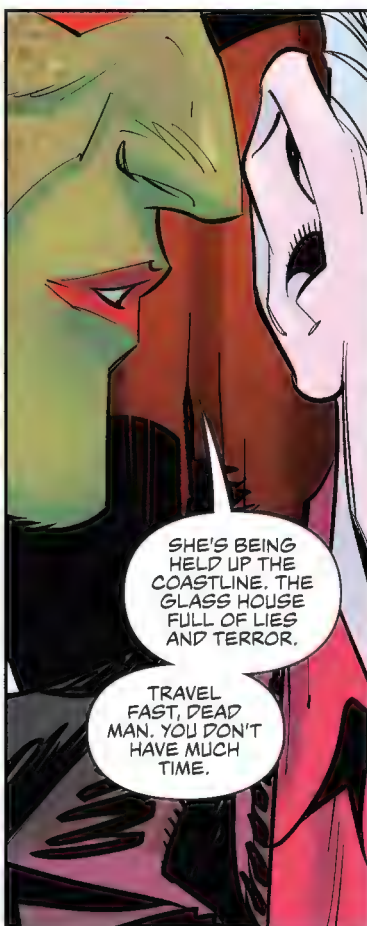
EVEN
WHEN WE
DESERVE PAIN,
HEARTBREAK
STILL HURTS.

AND WHAT
DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT IT,
LORNE?



EVERYTHING.
THAT'S MY
GIFT AND MY
CURSE.

SEEING.



SHE'S BEING
HELD UP THE
COASTLINE, THE
GLASS HOUSE
FULL OF LIES
AND TERROR.

TRAVEL
FAST, DEAD
MAN. YOU DON'T
HAVE MUCH
TIME.



SHE'S
ALREADY
LISTENING
TO THEM.

"I UNDERSTAND,
WINIFRED. WE
DON'T JUDGE.

"BUT
OTHERS
WILL.

"YOU NEED...
REPRESENTATION."



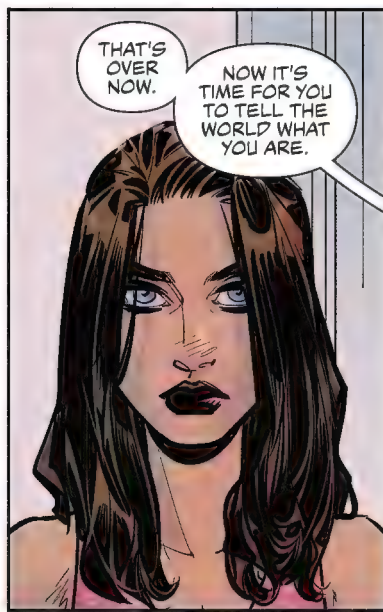
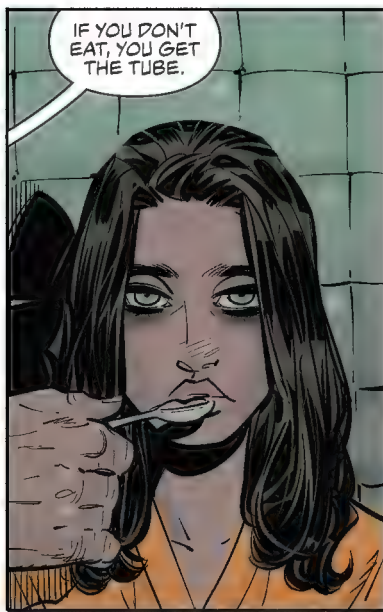
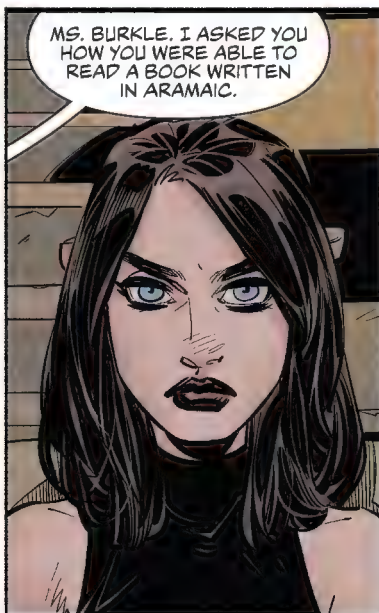
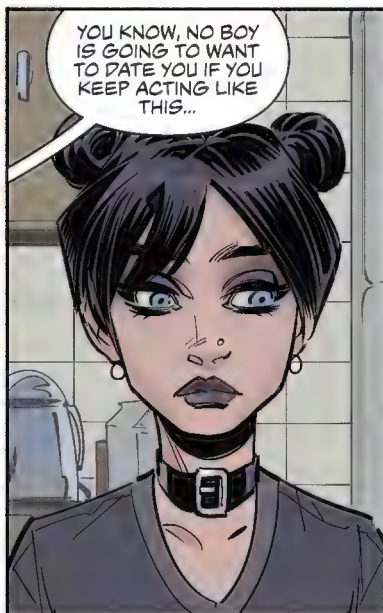
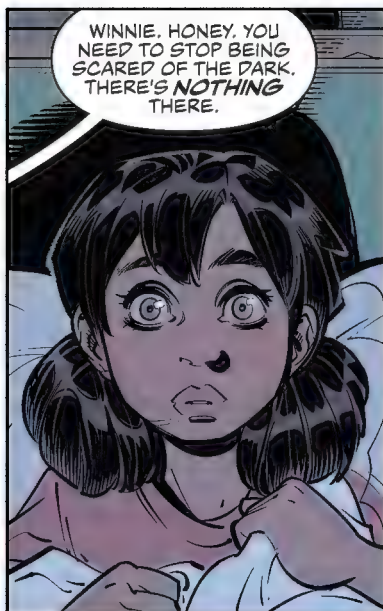
WE ARE
**WOLFRAM
AND HART.**

AND
WE'RE **ALL**
FOXES
HERE.



Angel #7 Main Cover by **Dan Panosian**

CHAPTER
EIGHT





JUST
TALK WITH
HIM.

I
PROMISE
HE WILL
LISTEN.

HE'S ALWAYS
BEEN LISTENING
TO YOU. HE
LOVES YOU.

SO DO
WE.

THE
HELLMOUTH IS
OPEN. THE WORLD IS
MOVING THROUGH
THE GREAT PILLARS.
THIS IS HIS TIME.
AND YOURS.

JUST
TALK TO
HIM.



I THOUGHT
YOU HAD TO BE
INVITED BEFORE
YOU COULD WALK
INTO A HOUSE,
SPIKE.

ANGEL
INVITED ME
IN ONCE.

TO TELL
ME NEVER TO
COME BACK
TO LOS
ANGELES.

SO ANGEL
HATES
YOU?

HE
HATES HIS
OWN REFLECTION.
WHEN YOU'RE A
VAMPIRE YOU MAKE
PEOPLE YOUR
MIRRORS.

STAND
BACK,
GUNNY.

WHY?



BECAUSE
I DON'T FEEL
LIKE LOOKING
FOR THE
KEY.

AND WE NEED
WEAPONS.



FRED'S
NOT A
WITCH.

IF
YOU SAY
SO.



I'M SURE
BAPHOMET
JUST WANTS
HER FOR HER
SUNNY
DISPOSITION.

FOLLOW
ME.





I'D LEAVE
THAT ONE
ALONE.

WHAT
IS IT?



"ANGEL EVER TELL YOU
THE STORY ABOUT HOW
HE WAS THE WORST
THING IN THE WORLD?"



NO.



THEN I
SHOULDN'T
EITHER.



I'LL JUST
TELL YOU THAT,
WRETCHED AS I AM,
ANGEL WAS MUCH
WORSE THAN I'VE
BEEN.

THAT'S
WHY HE'S
IMPOSSIBLE TO
DEAL WITH. ALL
THAT GUILT.

AND DON'T
PRETEND YOU
KNOW HOW TO
USE THOSE.



I USED
TO HAVE A
PAIR OF
THESE.

AND
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN **WORSE**
THAN YOU?



I'VE SAID
ENOUGH. NOT MY
JOB TO CONFESS
HIS SINS. GOT
PLENTY OF MY
OWN.

I CAN
IMAGINE.

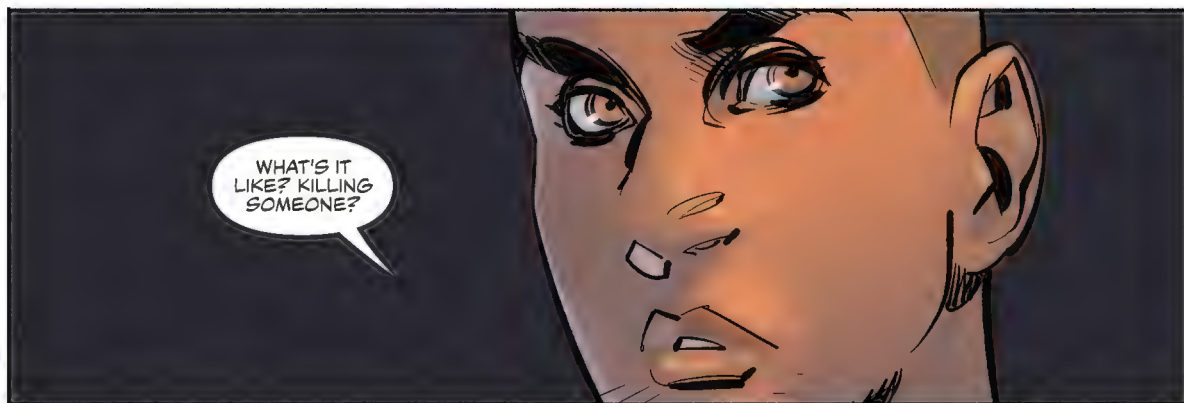
DOUBTFUL.



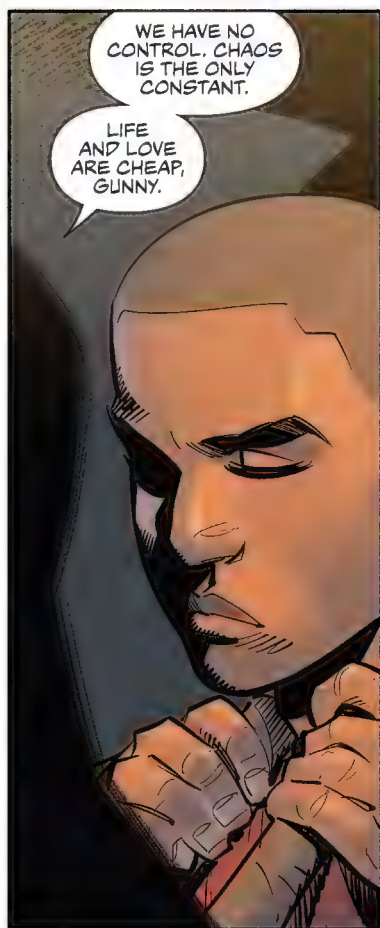
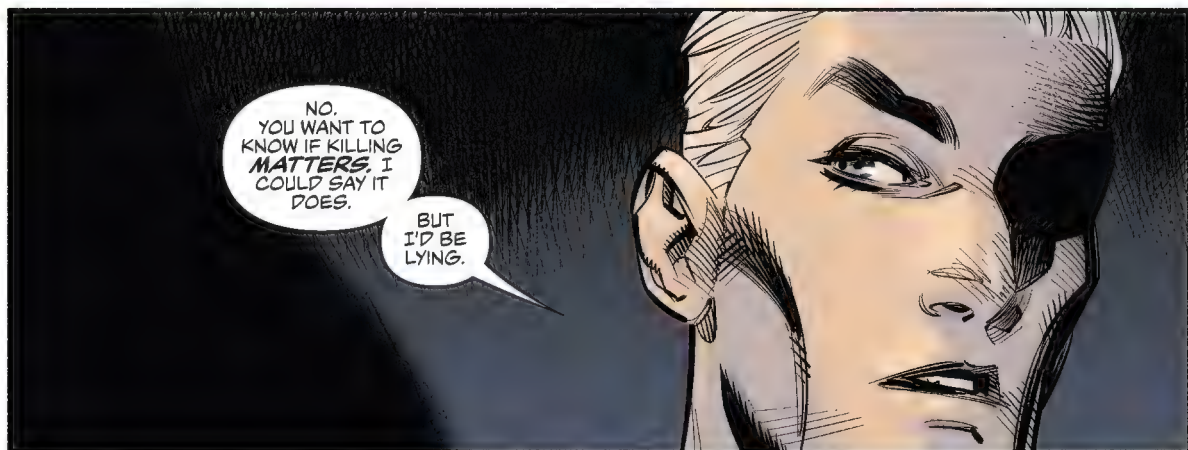
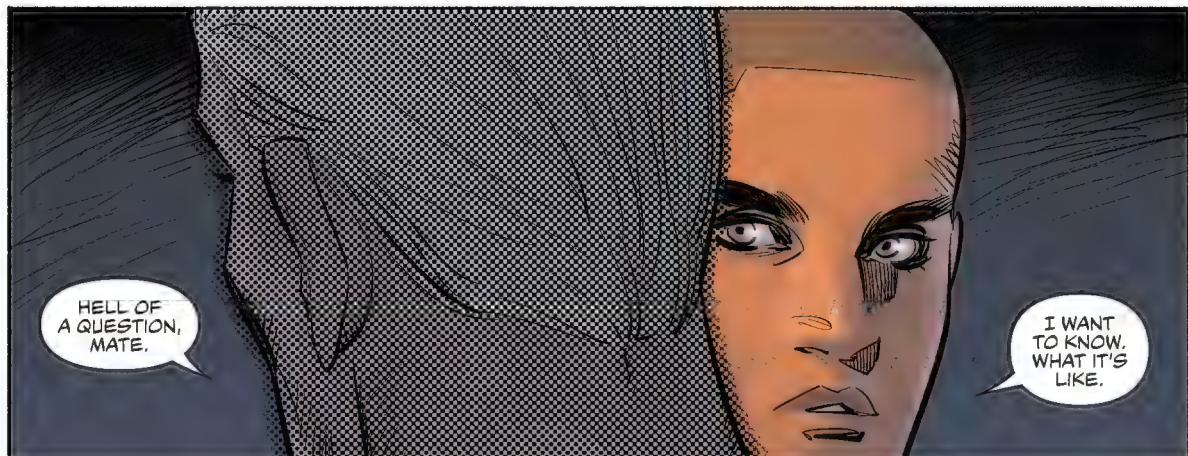
YOU'VE
KILLED
PEOPLE.
HAVEN'T
YOU?



I'M A
VAMPIRE.
MOMMY TOLD
YOU WHAT
THOSE ARE,
YEAH?



WHAT'S IT
LIKE? KILLING
SOMEONE?







STAY
DOWN.



HIDE.



SPIKE...



GUULK!



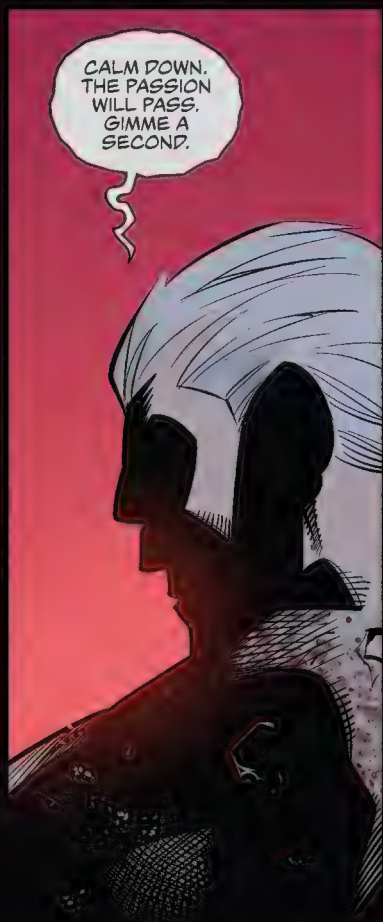
UH
GN
GN



AAAAHHHH!



...SPIKE?





AND I THINK
WE'VE JUST MET
**WOLFRAM AND
HART.**

AGAIN.

##%&%.

I THINK THEY
CAME FOR ANGEL.
WHICH MEANS
THEY KNOW MORE
ABOUT US THAN
WE KNOW ABOUT
THEM.

YEAH...
##%&%.

WE'LL NEED
TO CLEAN THIS UP
BEFORE WE LEAVE.
HOPE YOU DON'T
MIND A BIT OF
GORE, YOUNG
GUNNY.





RIGHT
THERE IS FINE.
I'LL HANDLE
THE REST.



L'ASHAM.
MEKTU.
BARADA.
BARADA.
NIKTAU.



FLESSSSHHHHH
FOR THE
RESSSSSSST...

WHAT
ARE
THEY?

THINGS YOU
CAN'T SEE
UNTIL YOU KNOW
HOW TO CALL
THEM.

THEY DON'T
ALWAYS COME.
NOT FOR ME.
MAGICK'S GONE
RUSTY.



FOR THE
RESSSSSSST...

BUT I FIGURED
THE HELLMOUTH
MIGHT HAVE MADE
THEM A LITTLE
PECKISH.



I WOULDN'T
SUGGEST
WATCHING
THAT. MIGHT
GIVE YOU **BAD**
DREAMS.

NOW, LET'S
FIND YOUR
WINIFRED.

MUNCH
CRUNCH
SLURP





LORNE
SAID THIS
WAS THE
PLACE.

LOOKS
QUIET. NO
GUARDS. OPEN
DOOR.

TRAP.



IF I TOLD
YOU I KNEW
WHAT TO EXPECT
IN HERE, I'D BE
FULL OF
BOLLOCKS.

I
FORGOT MY
NUNCHAKU.

UH-HUH...
I THINK WE'LL
BE OKAY.



I SMELL
FRESH BLOOD,
LAD. BE READY
FOR BAD
NEWS.

SHE'S
ALIVE, SPIKE.
I KNOW IT.

IF
YOU SAY
SO.



A FINE BIT
OF PAGAN
POETRY,
THIS.

AND I'M
PRETTY CERTAIN
WE DIDN'T
DO IT.

FRED,
WHERE'S--

GUNN?



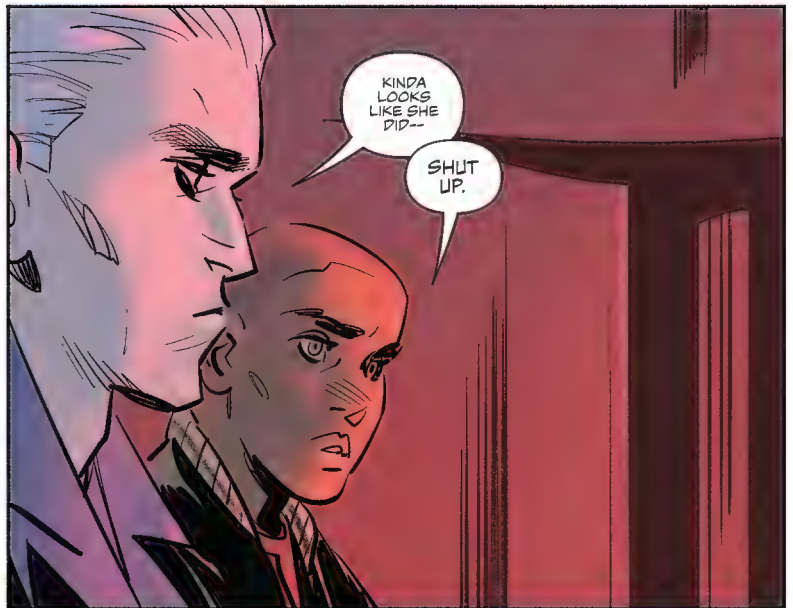
I--I CAN'T
REMEMBER
WHAT...THERE
WAS A WOMAN.
LILAH, SHE
RAN...I THINK.

I CAN'T...
REMEMBER...



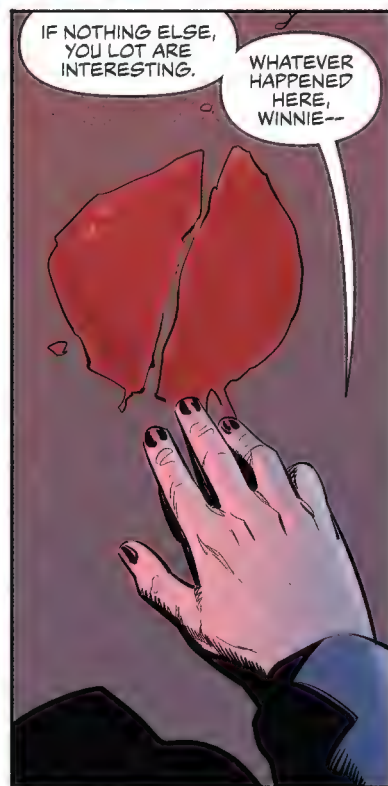
OH, GOD.
DID I DO
THIS?

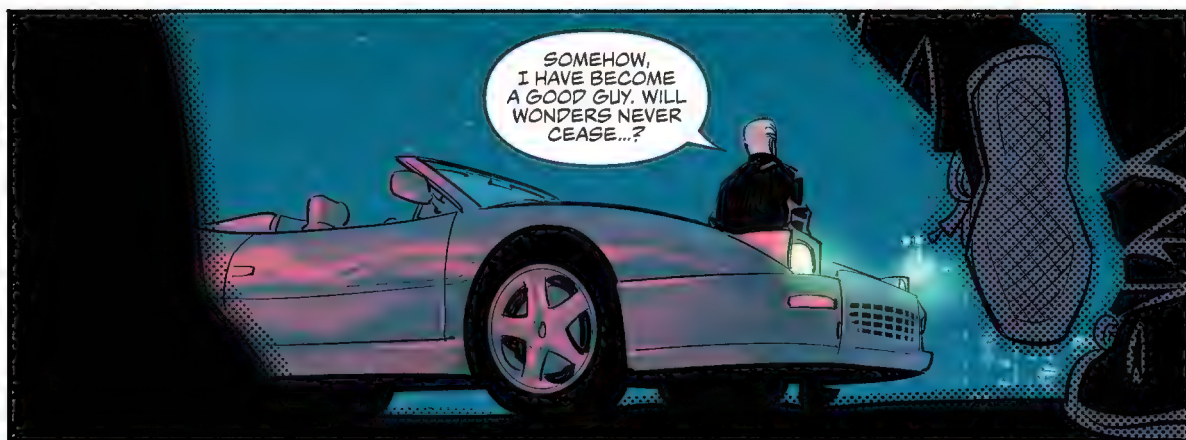
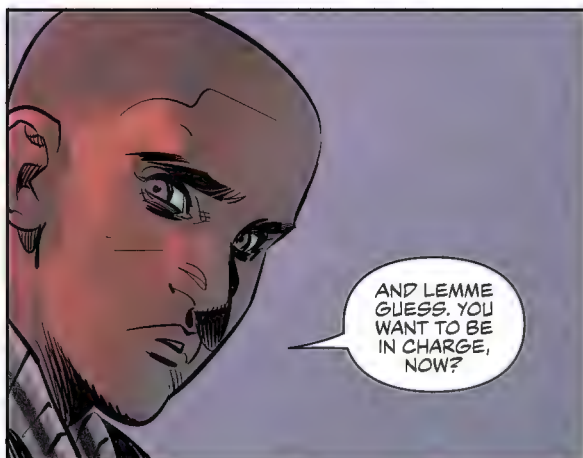
I
COULDN'T
HAVE DONE
THIS.

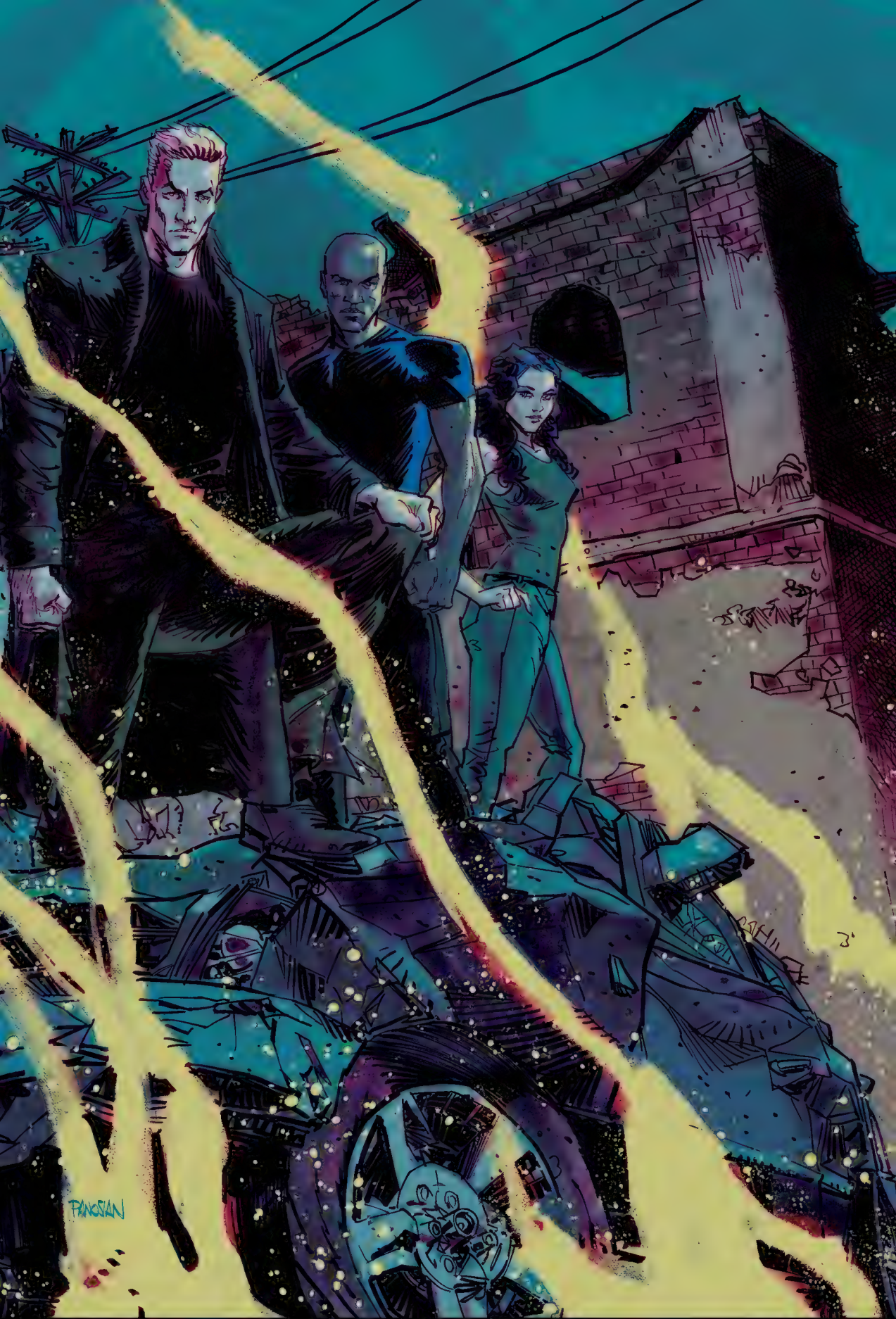


KINDA
LOOKS
LIKE SHE
DID--

SHUT
UP.







Angel #8 Main Cover by **Dan Panosian**



COVER GALLERY

A shadow
CELE
WAVE
ION
face







Angel #7 Hellmouth Connecting Cover by **Jakub Rebelka**



Angel #8 Hellmouth Connecting Cover by **Steve Morris**



Angel #5 Preorder Cover by **Scott Buoncrisiano**

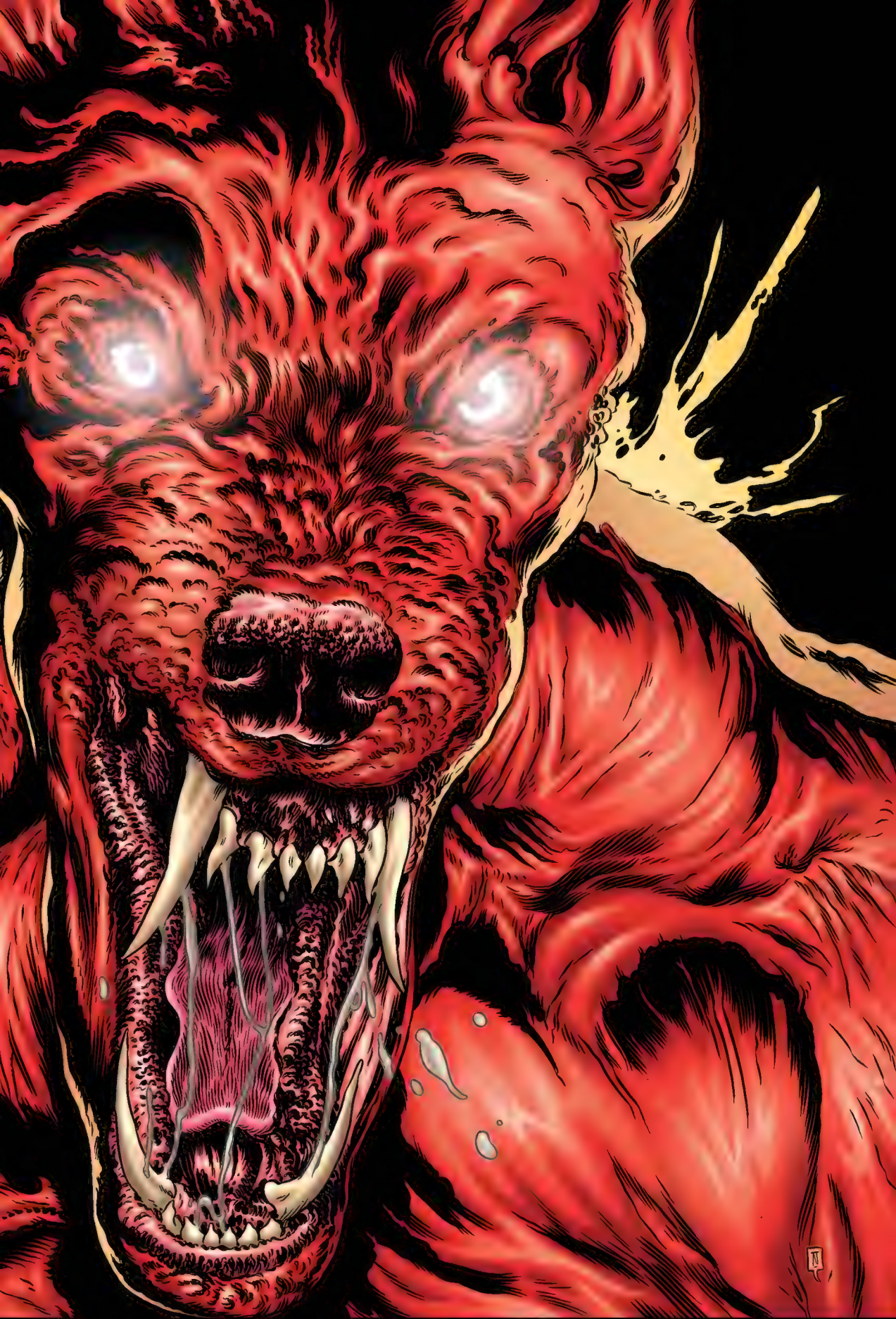


Angel #6 Preorder Cover by **Scott Buoncrisiano**



Angel #7 Preorder Cover by **Scott Buoncrisitano**

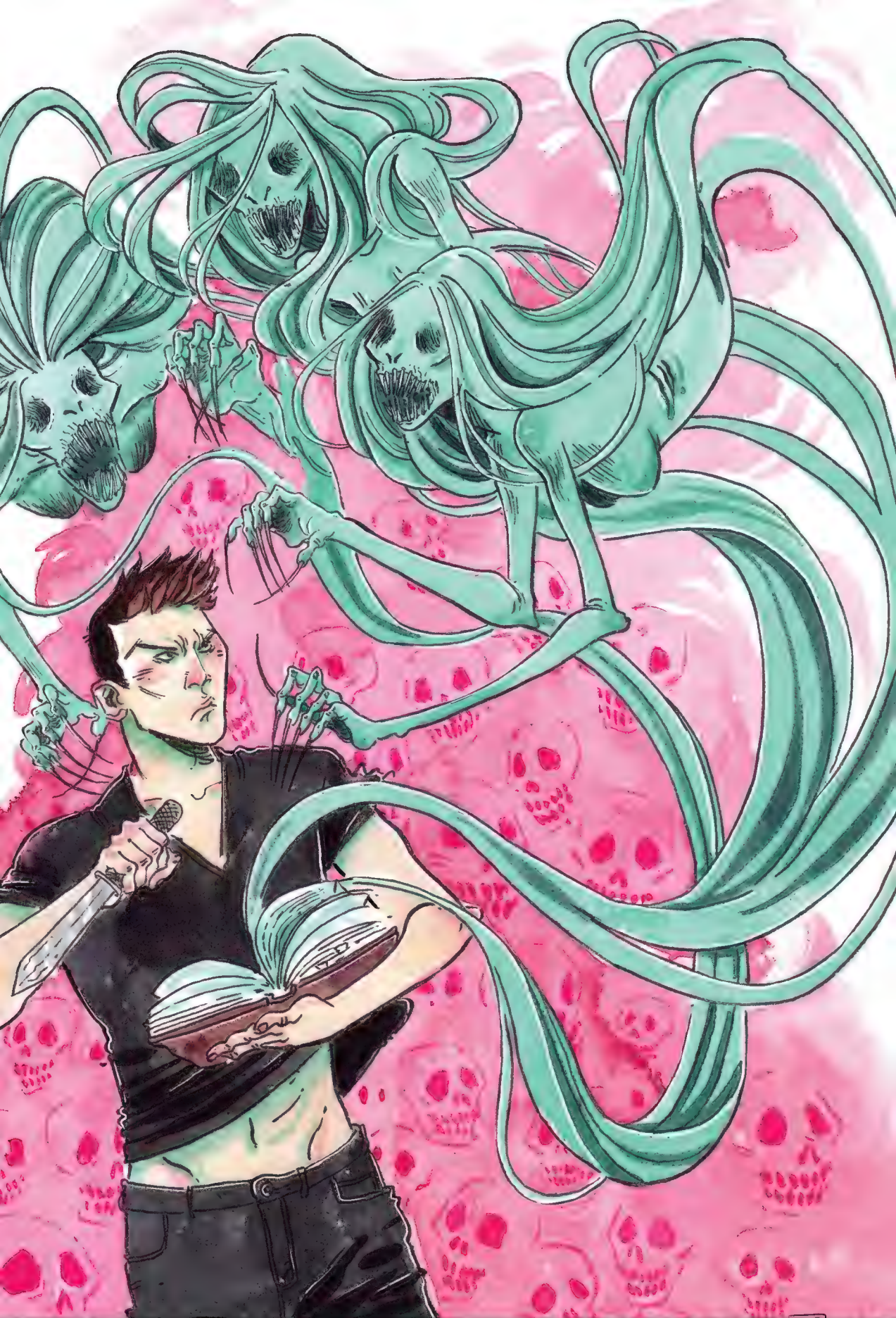




Angel #5 Variant Cover by **Troy Nixey**



Angel #5 Variant Cover by Jae Lee





Angel #7 Variant Cover by Jack T. Cole





Angel #5 Unlocked Retailer Variant Cover by **Will Sliney**



Angel #5 Bloody Unlocked Retailer Variant Cover by **Will Sliney**



Angel #6 Unlocked Retailer Variant Cover by **Daniel Bayliss**



Angel #6 20th Anniversary Unlocked Retailer Variant Cover by **Daniel Bayliss**

WELCOME TO HELLMOUTH—

THE FIRST EVER ANGEL & BUFFY COMIC BOOK EVENT!

ANGEL HAS RID SUNNYDALE
OF A HORRIBLE THREAT, ONLY
TO STUMBLE INTO A NEW ONE:
THE HELLMOUTH!

As Angel finds himself in the depths of the Hellmouth fighting alongside Buffy in order to stop an insatiable evil, his new allies must combat the rest of Los Angeles' underworld. Can the newly formed team of Winifred Burkle, Charles Gunn, and Angel's old "friend" Spike successfully fight off the rising tide of horrors in LA...or will they succumb to a fate worse than death?

From writer **Bryan Edward Hill** (DC Universe's *Titans*, *Detective Comics*) and artist **Gleb Melnikov** (Saban's *Go Go Power Rangers*) comes the continuation of the critically acclaimed reimagining of *Angel*, directly tying into the landmark *Hellmouth* comic book event. Collects *Angel* #5-8.

"If you are an old school *Angel* fan, then get ready to sing your heart out, baby."

—**AiPT!**

"*Angel* continues to capture the essence of the classic show while finding fresh new ways to twist the mythos, and it shows no sign of stopping anytime soon!"

—**ComicBook.com**

